

£25,000 FREE GIFT FOR CHILDREN: SEE PAGE 2

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 6,162.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1923

One Penny.

PRESIDENT HARDING DEAD: LIFE IN PICTURES



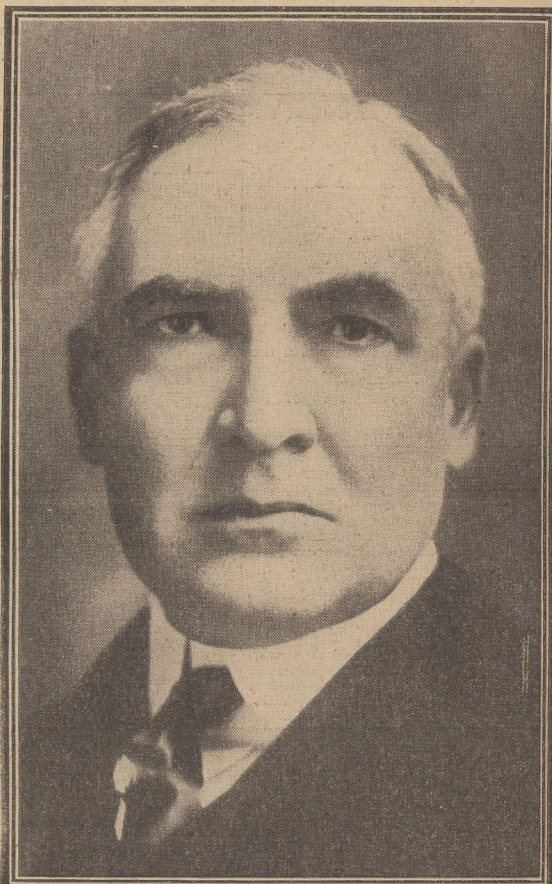
Mr. Calvin Coolidge, the Vice-President, and his two sons, John (left) and Calvin, jun. Mr. Coolidge becomes President for the remainder of the term for which Mr. Harding was elected.



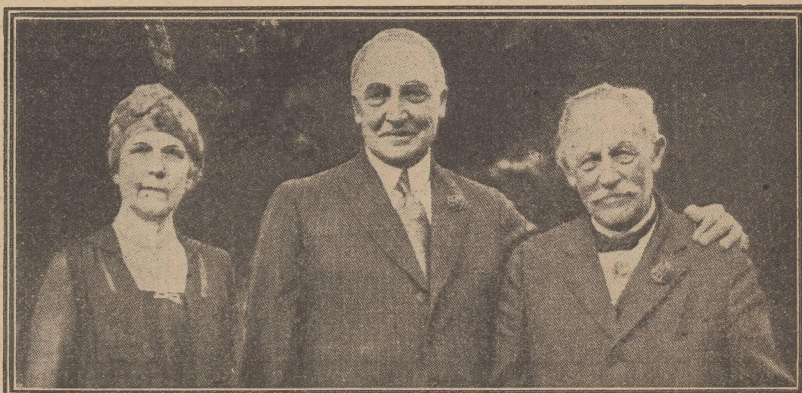
A charming photograph of President Harding discussing with a friend's child the merits of the big terrier.



Mrs. Harding, the widow of the President.



Studio portrait of the late Mr. Warren G. Harding.



President Harding with his wife and father.

After it had been announced that Mr. Harding was on the way to recovery from his recent illness he suddenly collapsed and died while talking to his wife. The physicians attribute his death to apoplexy. Mr. Warren G. Harding, who started life as reporter

on a country newspaper, was little known in this country until he succeeded Mr. Wilson as President of the U.S.A., since when he has been one of the world's most prominent figures. Mr. Calvin Coolidge, the Vice-President, becomes President. See also page 6.

"DAILY MIRROR'S" SPLENDID £25,000 GIFT TO CHILDREN.

**Free National Savings
Certificates.**

NO ENTRANCE FEES.

**Cut Out Certificates Daily and
Save Them.**

GREAT THRIFT SCHEME.

The more the habit of thrift is practised, the easier it becomes.—Samuel Smiles in "Thrift."

The *Daily Mirror* inaugurates with this issue a great enterprise to promote habits of thrift amongst the children of Great Britain.

This journal intends to provide the gigantic sum of £25,000 for a Children's Savings Fund from which the children can benefit financially.

No forecasting is required, There are no entrance fees. Nobody need register. Each child can add to his or her savings in the easiest manner.

THE CERTIFICATES.

**"The Daily Mirror" to Pay 1s. for
Every 96 of These.**

The following are particulars of the scheme:—

Beginning to-day a Children's Saving Certificate will be published daily until further notice upon the back page of *The Daily Mirror*.

The *Daily Mirror* will pay 1s. for every ninety-six of these certificates (i.e., at the rate of eight a penny) which are collected and sent in to them by children under fifteen years of age.

NO LIMIT.

There is no limit to the number of certificates above ninety-six that may be sent in, provided that above that number they must be in multiples of forty-eight.

It must be clearly understood that forty-eight certificates sent in by themselves are of no value, but each batch of forty-eight sent in with ninety-six certificates is worth 6d., the whole, of course, being worth 1s. 6d.

So that if a child sends in ninety-six certificates he or she will receive 1s., if 144 (i.e., ninety-six plus forty-eight) of these certificates are sent in 1s. 6d. will be paid; for 192 certificates 2s. will be paid; for 240 certificates 2s. 6d. will be paid, and so on.

For every 1,488 of these certificates (representing a value of 15s. 6d.) *The Daily Mirror* will present the sender with a National Savings Certificate issued by the Government for 16s., which entitles the holder to £1 in five years or £1 6s. in ten years.

The *Daily Mirror* proposes to reward special diligence by increasing benefits to those children who collect Certificates in large numbers.

In the ordinary way any boy or girl who collected 2,976 certificates would receive two National Savings Certificates worth sixteen shillings each.

It will not be necessary, however, to send in so many to receive that reward. The number has been fixed at 2,950. And so on.

The table below explains itself:—

For 2,950 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	2 National Savings Certificates
For 4,400 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	3 National Savings Certificates
For 5,850 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	4 National Savings Certificates

Worth

£1:12

£2:8

£3:4

A PROFITABLE HOLIDAY.

The schoolboy or schoolgirl who spends his or her holiday acquiring Children's Savings Certificates may thus secure possession of a sum of money which it would probably take them years to save in the ordinary way.

No other picture paper offers such inducements as are given under this scheme, which must greatly encourage the saving habit and commend itself to parents, guardians and teachers.

(Continued on page 4.)

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.

**New Hymn at Marriage of
Lady R. Cavendish.**

HUGE GARDEN PARTY.

Final arrangements have been made for the wedding to-day between Lady Rachel Cavendish, fourth daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, and the Hon. James Stuart, at Edensor, Chatsworth.

The bride will proceed to church by motor instead of in an old Victorian barouche, as previously arranged. Hounds of the High Peak Hunt will attend the ceremony.

A new wedding hymn, "Fount of all Life," written by Mr. Marshall Wood, will be sung for the first time to-day in its finally revised form.

A large garden party was given by the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire yesterday at Chatsworth, where the tenantry and employees were entertained and the wedding presents of the happy couple were displayed. Over 2,000 guests

Mr. Marshall Wood

were entertained to luncheon, a band of the Seaforth Highlanders, with pipes and drums, played during the afternoon, and in the evening there was a fireworks display.

In addition to tenantry from all parts of Derbyshire, the guests included representatives of public bodies and local associations, and also many county magistrates.

Lady Rachel, looking charming if somewhat shy, and obviously touched by the warmth of her reception, greeted friends everywhere. Generally she was accompanied by her father. Many presentations were made on behalf of the tenantry and local bodies.

The three bridesmaids—Lady Anne Cavendish (youngest sister), little Miss Arbuckle Mackintosh (niece) and little Miss Pamela Cobbold (niece)—will wear white organdie frocks with straight, long-waisted bodices embroidered in white and tied at the shoulders and waists with green and silver tissue ribbon, and wreaths of small green flowers, berries and leaves.

TRAFFIC CHAOS HOPE.

**Bill Which May Relieve London's
Congestion by Next Summer.**

Hope of relieving the traffic chaos existing in the streets of London was held out by Colonel Ashley, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Transport yesterday, when Mrs. Ashley opened new lengths to the London to Folkestone and Gravesend to Strood roads.

Colonel Ashley said the Government had decided to bring in a Traffic Bill in November, and this new effort would be successful if all authorities concerned worked together.

What was wanted was one central authority, with an advisory committee, whose decisions should be carried out unhindered by endless discussions and red tape.

If they were given support in the Commons they would before Christmas see the Royal Assent given to a Bill vesting powers in the Ministry of Transport, and by next summer something would be done to relieve the chaos existing in London streets.

DEAD MAN'S GOLDWATCH

**Revolver Found Near Body—No Clue
to Identity.**

With a revolver by his side an unknown man, wearing a grey lounge suit, was found shot on Putwalk Hill, Lyndhurst, Hants, yesterday.

Engraved on the weapon were the letters "H.A.I.T.T." The man, who appeared to be about forty, wore a white collar with black tie and brown shoes. By his side was a powder hat and a light cane. In his pockets were a gold watch, fountain pen, pince-nez glasses, and a cartridge.

"BEWARE! THE K.K.K."

**Man Committed for Trial for Demand-
ing £200 from Relieving Officer.**

"Beware! I have formed gang of K.K.K. Unless you give me £200 you will not put up with what follows," ran a message alleged to be written to the relieving officer by John Totty, a labourer, committed for trial at Walsall yesterday, who was charged with demanding money by threats.

Invited to the office, Totty wrote: "Not going into the net so easily; if £200 is not forthcoming you and yours die."

POLICEMAN UNDER BED.

Owing to complaints of thefts from visitors at a Brighton hotel, a policeman yesterday concealed himself under a guest's bed.

Rose Coulstock, a chambermaid, was arrested and later in the day was sentenced to two months' hard labour for stealing a £1 note.

LETTING THEM OFF.

**Lord Rothermere's Warning
of the Consequences.**

IF GERMANY RECOVERS.

"If Germany Recovers" is the arresting title of an important article by Lord Rothermere which will be published in to-morrow's issue of the *Sunday Pictorial*.

The British Government's policy about reparations, declares Lord Rothermere, is a very great disservice to France in the midst of a life and death struggle. It is no part of our duty to set the Germans on their feet again.

If Germany is to compete against us in the markets of the world without any handicap, she will quickly ruin our industries.

"Nothing is more muddle-headed than to suppose that unemployment will diminish, and our export trade expand if France withdraws from the Ruhr," says Lord Rothermere, who quotes facts and figures to show that Germany is to-day the richest country in Europe, and that our dangerous time will come when Germany recovers unless we see that she does not escape the penalty of her crimes.

In to-morrow's issue of the *Sunday Pictorial* there also appears an article by Mr. Lovat Fraser entitled "Stand by the Navy."

FLYING PRINCESS.

**British 'Plane to Take Part in Inter-
national Contest.**

Sir Samuel Hoare, Air Minister, and Lady Hoare, who flew from Croydon to Amsterdam yesterday, will fly to Copenhagen to-day and to Gothenburg, Sweden, to-morrow to attend the International Air Exhibition.

With Princess Lowenstein-Wertheim as passenger, Major Hemming and Captain F. Timms yesterday flew a D.H. 37 from Croydon to Rotterdam, en route for the air races at Gothenburg.

The machine, which took part in the recent world British race for the King's Cup, will leave Rotterdam this morning with the other competitors, and will fly by way of Doorn, Utrecht, Bremen, Hamburg, Lubek, Zealand, Copenhagen and Helsingfors to Gothenburg.

French, Dutch, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, German machines are also entered, and the first prize is ten thousand kroner.

After the race the machine will be flown back in time to take part in the Aerial Derby, which starts from Croydon at 2 p.m. on Monday.

GIFT TO THE KING.

**To Be Made by Yachtsmen at Cowes
—Picture of Britannia.**

On behalf of a large number of yachtsmen, a picture of the Britannia will be presented to the King when he arrives with the Queen at Cowes this afternoon.

The picture, by Mr. Norman Wilkinson, R.A., shows the Britannia as she was sailing the Solent about two years ago, and was struck by a hard squall. The deputation to the yacht will be headed by the Duke of Leeds, Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron.

The King and Queen, accompanied by Prince George, arrived at Portsmouth from Goodwood last night. A royal salute was fired as their Majesties stepped aboard the royal yacht, which leaves for Cowes to-day.

The Britannia will complete each day during the Cowes Regatta week, which starts on Monday.

107, AND STILL CHEERY.

**Wonderful Old Woman Who Does Not
Realise Her Great Age.**

Aged 107 next Wednesday, and still in fairly good health!

This is the proud boast of Mrs. Truelove, of Durlingham, Pembrokeshire. She has not been

able to leave her room for the past two years owing to weakness due to her advanced age. She takes her meals regularly, however, and eats very well.

"Mother does not realise her wonderful age," said Mr. Truelove yesterday, "and she still keeps bright and cheery."

Lewisham's oldest resident, Mrs. Margaret Edwards, is expected to-ward to celebrating her 101st birthday next Wednesday, died yesterday.

She enjoyed good health until a few weeks ago. Mrs. Edwards recalled the time when stage coaches passed through Lewisham village.

*"Look out for the great new powerful holiday serial, "Tides of Fate," which begins in our Monday's issue. Monday's "Daily Mirror" will be also a splendid holiday number.

SUN BEAMS ON HOLIDAY TREK.

**Prospect of Record Rush
to Sea and Country.**

THANET'S CHARMS.

**Thousands of Londoners Off
to the Continent.**

WEEK-END FORECAST (to-day to Monday inclusive).—Unsettled but considerable sunny periods.

The great rush to the seaside and country for August Bank Holiday began yesterday, and was favoured by brilliant sunshine.

From London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bradford, Leeds and many other great industrial centres tens of thousands of workers left for holiday resorts, while to-day even larger numbers will flock to coast and country.

A feature of this year's holidays is a craze for the Continent, and already thousands of Londoners and South Country residents have left for Paris, Belgium, Germany and the Swiss resorts.

Motor charabanc tours are proving extremely popular, both in Lakeland and the Devonshire and Cornish beauty spots.

FOUR-SECTION TRAINS.

**Feast of Pleasure for Holiday-Makers
at Seaside Resorts.**

The big London railway stations were besieged all day yesterday by holiday crowds.

Traffic from the London termini of the L.N.E.R.—King's Cross, Liverpool-street and Marylebone—was exceptionally heavy. Excursion trains from Liverpool-street to East Coast resorts were run in four sections, and several other excursions in duplicate.

Bookings for the sleeping car trains to Scotland last night created a record.

At Euston an official said: "We have been so busy all day getting rid of the passengers that we haven't had time to think about figures."

The bookings to the various popular resorts in the Isle of Thanet have been very heavy. Special trains are being run in addition to the normal services to Margate, Ramsgate, Herne Bay and Broadstairs.

They are carrying families for the most part who are spending their holidays on the bracing coastline of Kent.

Reports from various other pleasure resorts show that the holiday invasion has begun.

Bournemouth.—Incoming trains yesterday were heavily loaded. Hundreds of bathers revelled in the sunshine. Holiday attractions include band performances on the pier, concerts at the Winter Gardens, pierrot troupes on the sea front, and motor-coach trips.

Hastings.—The town is rapidly filling with visitors, but there is still accommodation for more.

Brighton.—With perfect weather crowds of visitors are pouring in. Many visitors are coming on from Goodwood for Brighton races next week. There is an unbroken round of entertainments, and steamer trips from the piers are very popular. Special programmes have been arranged at theatres, while at the Hippodrome to-morrow there will be a great gathering of stars.

Newquay.—Special Bank Holiday attractions include the annual horse show and leaping competitions, concerts and entertainments nightly on the sea front at the Summer Theatre Pavilion and Victoria Hall.

Eastbourne.—Incoming trains were all crowded yesterday. Continuous sunshine prevailed, and bathers were numerous.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day, 9.43 p.m.

Black currants exported from Denmark have reached Newcastle, and larger consignments will follow.

Princess Royal and Princess Maud arrived at Mar Lodge, Scotland, yesterday, from London.

New Suffragan Bishop.—The Rev. H. S. Woolcombe, Sub-Dean of Coventry, has been appointed Suffragan Bishop of Whitby.

Big Jute Order.—The Soviet Government has placed a £20,000 order for million jute bags for grain with a Dundee firm. A further order for 4,000,000 bags is expected.

Tube Delay.—West-bound traffic between British Museum and Marble Arch was held up for forty minutes last night by a mechanical defect in a train.

Boy Scouts Rally at Wembley.—Boy scouts from all parts of the Empire will take part in a great "jamboree" at the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley in August, 1924.

Dead in Bath.—Accidental death was the Preston inquest verdict on William John Hayhurst, seventy-four, an ex-Mayor of Preston, found dead in three inches of water in a bath.

COURT-MOURNING FOR WEEK FOR PRESIDENT HARDING

Poignant End of American Leader While Wife Was Reading to Him at Bedside.

MR. CALVIN COOLIDGE SUCCEEDS TO OFFICE

No Change in Administration and Policy of His Dead Chief To Be Carried On.

The King has commanded that the Court shall wear mourning for a week for President W. G. Harding, of whose death in San Francisco, not only America, but the whole world, learned yesterday with great sorrow.

His passing, at the age of 57, came as a shock, as it was at the end of the day on which he seemed to have made the most progress that Mr. Harding had a stroke of apoplexy and died within a few minutes. His wife was reading to him at the time.

Mr. Calvin Coolidge, the Vice-President, automatically succeeds to White House. He took the oath from his father in the early hours of yesterday and announced that he would continue to follow Mr. Harding's policy.

After lying in state at Washington Mr. Harding will be buried at Marion. Among those who sent messages of condolence to the widow were the King and Queen, Queen Alexandra, the Prince of Wales, the Premier and hundreds of Americans now in London.

SEIZURE WHILE ASKING FROM COUNTRY REPORTER WIFE TO READ ON. TO WHITE HOUSE.

Doctors Too Late When Mrs. Harding Called "Come." WORLD-WIDE SORROW.

With tragic unexpectedness, immediately following the most favourable news since his illness, America and the world learned with united sorrow yesterday that President Harding had died in San Francisco the previous night.

The end was so sudden that members and officials of the Presidential party could not be called in time.

Mrs. Harding was reading to the President a magazine article about himself, and his last words were: "That's good. Read some more." The President's hand was raised as he spoke. Suddenly his expression changed, and he sank back. Mrs. Harding rushed to the door and shouted "Find the doctor, quick!"

By the time the physicians arrived the President was dead. The final collapse was due to an apoplectic stroke. He had been ill exactly a week, first from ptomaine poisoning and then from broncho-pneumonia. He was 57.

WIFE'S PREMONITION.

Immediately her husband breathed his last Mrs. Harding turned to the doctors, who offered to support her, and declared: "No, I won't break down." She bore up bravely.

Many of her friends recall that Mrs. Harding said some time ago that she would have preferred to remain a senator's wife, as she foresaw a tragedy if her husband rose to be President.

Mr. Harding will be buried at his native place, Marion (Ohio), after lying in state at Washington.

A special train conveying the remains left San Francisco for Washington last night. Naval and military honours were paid throughout the journey, two soldiers and two sailors standing at attention beside the coffin.

General Forshing, representing the Army, and Admiral Simpson, representing the Navy, with other officers, acted as escort.

All America, says the Central News, was dazed by the news, following so quickly on the publication of hopeful bulletins.

Dr. George T. Harding, the eighty-years-old father of the President, was prostrated with grief when he was awakened and told the sad news.

"Warren," he said brokenly through his tears, "had the interests of the country at heart more than any President since Abraham Lincoln."

Vice-President Calvin Coolidge, former Governor of Massachusetts, becomes, under the United States constitution, Chief Executive of America.

NEW PRESIDENT'S POLICY.

Before dawn yesterday, in the sitting-room of his country home at Plymouth (Vermont), by the dim light of an oil lamp and standing at a little round table, the new President dictated a message of sympathy to Mrs. Harding and then a statement of policy.

"It will be my object," he said, "to carry out the policies which Harding began for the service of the American people. To this end I shall seek the co-operation of all those who were associated with him during his term of office."

Then, standing at the little round table, on which lay the family Bible, Mr. Coolidge received from his father the oath of office whereby he became the thirtieth President of the United States.

He left later in the day for Washington and requested all Ministers to retain their portfolios.

Mr. Harding's Rise to Fame by Grit and Hard Work.

HUMAN TOUCH IN POLITICS.

A country reporter who, by persistency and hard work, became President of the United States of America.

This is the description which will be handed down to history of Mr. Warren Gamaliel Harding, who, a little over two years ago, succeeded Mr. Woodrow Wilson in the Presidential chair.

After a dramatic battle of ballots the "dark horse" won handsomely, and despite the sneers of the Democrats that he was but a second-class politician, Harding became America's twentieth President, with Mr. Calvin H. Coolidge as Vice-President.

In accordance with Harding's desire for economy, the inauguration ceremony was shorn of most of its accustomed pomp. One of the first acts of the new President—the ruler over a nation of 117,000,000 people—was to send for the newspaper correspondents.

Shaking hands with each of them he explained that as a journalist himself he would treat them as President in precisely the same way as if he had remained a journalist.

LOVED BY HIS PEOPLE.

It was said that Harding was the most human tenant that ever occupied the famous White House. To Americans he was something more than President; he was a big lovable personality.

Harding was a great believer in the value of team work. When I stated that out in politics," he explained one day, "I said to myself, Warren Harding, if you are going to succeed in politics you are going to do it by getting men to work with you rather than against you. You won't get big things done in this world without friends and well wishers."

This was the principle on which the late President worked.

He came into office with the largest popular majority ever given to a Presidential candidate. That did not spoil him. On the contrary, he went on very much as if he were an ordinary Senator—retaining his friendships, playing golf on a public course and remaining a perfectly natural man.

OF SCOTTISH DESCENT.

The fact that sixteen million votes were cast for him at the Presidential election in November, 1920, as against a little over nine million for Mr. Cox, the Democratic candidate, would have turned some men's heads.

Not so this massive, free-and-easy son of a doctor. Born in 1865, President Harding was of Scottish descent, with Dutch blood in his veins.

From a village school education he went to a small college in Ohio and worked for his living while still an undergraduate.

It was in a printer's shop that the future President started his career, and at the age of nineteen, with the help of his father, he became the owner of a newspaper—the Marion Star.

Four years later young Harding started a political career. From 1892 to 1903 he represented Marion, in the Ohio Senate; for two years he was Lieutenant-Governor of the State, and in 1914 he entered the Senate of the United States.

His election as President six years later was a political surprise. There was nothing particularly brilliant about his campaign.

(Continued on page 15.)



Mrs. E. Hilton Young, wife of Lieutenant-Commander Hilton Young, in Chief of Captain Scott, the Polar explorer, h's given birth to a son.



Sir Robert Chancellors, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Southern Rhodesia on the establishment of responsible government.

CABINET'S NEXT MOVE IN RUHR SITUATION.

Probable Reply to French and Belgian Notes.

WHAT FRANCE THINKS.

In political circles the predominant feeling now is one of grave distrust of the Government's policy towards France as laid down by Mr. Baldwin on Thursday, and the consequences of this policy are feared.

An atmosphere of doubt and anxiety hung over the rising of Parliament. Many Conservatives have delayed their departure from London in order to see what developments the next few days may bring forth.

Although nothing definite has yet been decided, the next step in the reparations crisis, Reuter understands, will probably be that the British Government will send a reply to the French and Belgian Notes.

VOICING THEIR DISTRUST.

It is understood both France and Belgium are agreeable to the publication of their Notes, and therefore publication of the whole of the documents will probably take place early next week.

Among those who have voiced their distrust in the Government's policy are Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Sir Robert Home, Lord Birkenhead and Colonel John Gretton, speaking for a strong group of Conservative supporters of France.

While Mr. Bonar Law did not approve of France's action, he did nothing to embarrass her. Now British policy has gone beyond silent disapproval, and it is argued, has become an active obstacle to France.

Mr. Baldwin left for the country yesterday, but he will return to London about the middle of next week.

WHAT WORLD THINKS.

"Speeches as Empty as Reparations Coffers"—France's Views.

What some of the leading newspapers of the world think of the Premier's declaration of policy is shown by the following comments sent by Reuter and the Exchange:

France.—The Echo de Paris says "the speeches are as empty as the reparations coffers." "The British Ministers do not know what to do."

Libre Parole believes Mr. Baldwin's statement is an absolute admission of defeat.

The Matin says "France has confidence in the British people."

America.—The New York World writes:—"The British Government took its position on the surest ground it has occupied since the beginning of the controversy. Its declaration regarding 'irretrievable ruin' is indisputable." The New York Times says "it is unfortunate the negotiations of Great Britain with the Allies have led to nothing."

HAY STACKS BLOWN AWAY.

Trees Splintered and Chimneys Wrecked in Great Gale.

Great damage to property was wrought yesterday in a great gale.

In North Yorkshire it was the worst for many years.

Trees were splintered, chimneys were blown down and haystacks were blown to pieces.

A gale of full force was blowing off the south coast of Ireland all yesterday. Even within Cork Harbour the sea caused serious injury.

Two yachts and two motor-boats foundered at their moorings; one yacht was driven ashore, and a motor-launch was washed out to sea. War Department launches running between Carlisle, Camber Forts, Spike Island and Queenstown suspended their sailings.

REPRIEVES PETITION.

A petition for the commutation of the death sentence passed on Mason for the Brixton taxi-cab murder, signed by over 100 members of Parliament, was yesterday presented to the Home Secretary.

HOLIDAY RUSH TO SEA AND COUNTRY.

Many Londoners Off to the Continent.

THANET'S CHARMS.

Motor Tours to English Beauty Spots.

The great rush to the seaside and country for August Bank Holiday began yesterday.

From London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bradford, Leeds and many other great industrial centres tens of thousands of workers left for holiday resorts, while to-day even larger numbers will flock to coast and country.

A feature of this year's holidays is a craze for the Continent, and already thousands of Londoners and South Country residents have left for Paris, Belgium, Germany and the Swiss resorts.

Motor charabanc tours are proving extremely popular, both in Lakeland and the Devonshire and Cornish beauty spots.

The big London railway stations were besieged all day yesterday by holiday crowds.

The bookings to the various popular resorts in the Isle of Thanet have been very heavy. Special trains are being run in addition to the normal service to Margate, Ramsgate, Heme Bay and Broadstairs, and these have had their full complement of passengers.

They are carrying families for the most part who are spending their holidays on the bracing coastline of Kent.

Sunshine has continued at Yarmouth, where an advance guard of holiday-makers arrived yesterday. A big influx is expected to-day. Weymouth is still piling up, and people are searching the town in vain to find accommodation for the next fortnight.

RESORTS INVADED.

Feast of Pleasure for Holiday-Makers—Brighton Bathers.

Reports from various seaside and other pleasure resorts show that the holiday invasion has begun.

Torquay.—Accommodation almost exhausted, the town never having had so many visitors.

Bournemouth.—Incoming trains yesterday were heavily loaded. Hundreds of bathers revelled in the sunshine yesterday. Holiday attractions include band performances on the pier, concerts at the Winter Gardens, pierrot troupes on the sea front, and motor-coach trips to all parts.

Hastings.—The town is rapidly filling with visitors, but there is still accommodation for more. The band of the Garrison Band is drawing large crowds each morning, afternoon and evening at the open-air bandstand.

Brighton.—With perfect weather crowds of visitors are pouring in. Many visitors are coming from Goodwood for Brighton races next week. There is an unbroken round of entertainments, and steamer trips from the piers are very popular. Special programmes have been arranged at the theatres, while at Hippodrome to-morrow there will be a great gathering of stars.

Newquay.—Special Bank Holiday attractions include the annual horse show and leaping competitions, concert and entertainments nightly on the sea front at the Summer Theatre Pavilion and Victoria Hall, and mixed sea bathing.

Rhyl.—Golf, tennis and bowls are the chief recreations. The railway company are organising special motor tours throughout North Wales for the week-end. Two of the competitive Eisteddfod choirs will give sacred concerts to-morrow.

Buxton.—The principal hydros and hotels are already well filled and many society people who once took the cures on the Continent are patronising Buxton's mineral waters.

Llandudno.—Accommodation is very scarce. Bathing in a rough sea yesterday was popular. Amusements for the holiday are on a lavish scale.

Lakeland.—Crowds of tourists poured in by rail and road yesterday. The invasion was of a scale reminiscent of pre-war years.

HIS FATHER'S RING.

Found on Dead Soldier Solves Mystery of Fate on Somme.

His father's ring, given to a soldier leaving for France, has solved a seven-year-old war mystery.

After the battle of the Somme in July, 1916, Donald Poulter, of the London Rifle Brigade, the son of Mrs. Poulter, of Borough-road, Isleworth, was reported missing.

He was one of a party surrounded by the enemy, but his fate was never definitely known.

Mrs. Poulter has now been informed by the War Graves Commission that the body has been found. It was identified by means of a ring which had belonged to his dead father, and which was given to Poulter by his mother on the eve of his leaving for France.

Percy Hall (tenor); 9.15, orchestra; 9.25, Melody Four; 9.40, orchestra; 9.45, George Ditchburn (bass); 9.55, orchestra; 10.5, Melody Four; 10.15, "2ZY and After"; 10.25, news; 10.35, men's talk.
NEWCASTLE (400 metres).—3.30, "O I O"

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1923.

PRESIDENT HARDING.

THE sudden death of President Harding, which we regret to announce this morning, will presumably not make any change in the course of American policy, as it touches the old world. His "interim" successor will merely proceed on the lines drawn up for him, until the next Presidential election.

The political tide may be turning in America; but it turns slowly, and President Harding, it appears, represented the "post-war" mood; without extraordinary personal brilliance, but with plenty of solid sense. America, when it chose him, by an enormous popular majority, was tired of brilliance. "Safety" was the word of command. And it may be hinted that Mr. Harding's attitude was based on a determination to do everything that Mr. Wilson did not do.

Mr. Wilson was accused of being opinionated—of being unwilling to work with others. Mr. Harding early announced his intention of "taking advice."

Mr. Wilson had tried to secure American collaboration for Europe. Mr. Harding at once announced his repugnance for "entangling alliances." In fact, the reaction was strong and the newcomer promptly availed himself of it.

He will not leave the impression of a remarkably original man; but his rise from the position of country reporter to the highest place in the State illustrates his energy and pluck, and his genial personality reinforced the friendly impression he made upon those of our own statesmen with whom he discussed the grave problems he was not destined to see solved.

"IMPOTENCE."

MUCH of yesterday's Press comment on the Government's statement of no policy justly speaks of official "impotence." "What next?" is the almost universal question. And nobody, on this side of the Channel, can answer it.

Or, rather, it has been answered in Lord Curzon's plaintive admission: "We don't know!—we don't know what will happen next!"

France, however, at least knows one thing—that she will evacuate the Ruhr only as she receives payment from Germany.

Do the Government imagine that they can alter that situation by writing letters, over the head of France, to Germany? Obviously, nothing will be changed by this correspondence with defaulters behind the backs of their creditors.

And if nothing can be effected, why risk widening the breach with France under the pretence of taking a line of our own?

"SELF-HELP."

THEY tell us that the habit of saving has died out amongst children, as amongst Governments.

No longer does the day-nursery exhibit those alluring, tin money-boxes that tempt spare pence out of the weekly pittance. Or, if the boxes are there, the good child's exercise is to extract the rattling coppers—not to add to them!

If this is so, the scheme which we announce to-day ought to provide a remedy. It ought again to stimulate the habit of thrift and "self-help" amongst the young.

Never was there a time when it was more necessary for parents and children to "look ahead," to save for the now unfortunately frequent rainy days.

Let ambitious children at once begin cutting out and collecting our Children's Saving Certificates, according to the directions given in our news columns this morning. Little by little they will find their savings accumulate—"without tears." For the sport of collecting, with so wise an object, is part of the fun.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

What Next in Europe?—Your Ideal Holiday—Wives Who "Manage" Their Husbands—A Motor-Bicycle Nuisance.

WHAT NEXT?

ANYBODY tell me what the British Government proposes to do if and when it does forward a separate reply to Germany? Such a step will of course make not the slightest difference to the French occupation of the Ruhr.

We shall therefore be in a position of abject impotence. We shall have spoken and nobody will have listened to us!

A SUPPORTER OF FRANCE.

JUNE OR AUGUST?

I MUST take exception to "Twice Shy's" statement that, "no matter how early one goes away for a holiday, one never misses the crowds," for I also went away in June, and was very favourably impressed by the many advantages I gained in this experiment.

One travels in comfort from a London ter-

MOTOR-BIKE FIENDS.

ONE would think that joy-riding on motor-bicycles ought to be prohibited in quiet neighbourhoods.

The nuisance of it is, of course, that the motor-bike flend constantly passes and repasses one's house. For he prefers a quiet street where he can race along at his own unfettered pace.

We do not object to his going for a regular ride. What we object to is his selfish habit of using our street as a private racing track.

LEFT IN LONDON.

"WINDOWS UP."

A JOURNEY to the City in the morning de-mands a breeze in the railway carriage to help refresh those who are bound for a day's work in a stuffy office.

For those who are afraid of draughts of fresh air, I suggest that there should be carriages

A MYSTERY OF SEASIDE BATHING.



It is odd that, though it often seems to be very warm before you enter the sea, it always seems to be very cold when you get there!

minus without the crush associated with August travel; and this applies to all train and charabanc trips during the holiday. There are no queues for bathing, boating and other amusements. One has the long light evenings. Few people are met on country rambles, which adds to the peacefulness of the country (to a selfish nature lover), as also do the numerous wild flowers, young birds and animals that abound in June. Also—a point worth considering—one's holiday allowance stretches a little farther in this month!

Fulham, S.W.

SATISFIED.

WHAT'S WANTED.

HERE is an "invention" that I recommend to the scientist: A laundry or form of washing that won't tear collars and shirts!

Another—a clean milk supply for big cities. Let the ingenious add cures for cancer, consumption, rheumatism and gout.

We shall love them for ever if they give us also the recipe for avoiding ordinary colds!

Gower-street, W.C.

HUMBLE SEEKER.

HOW TO "MANAGE" MEN.

WOMEN who aspire to "manage" men ought to be very careful not to proclaim their ambition.

One never likes to be dictated to. But one does not object to be directed—indirectly. The true art of "management" consists in fact. A tactful wife will never let her husband see that she is directing him.

Brighton.

A TACTFUL WIFE.

specially reserved for them, labelled "Bad Air Compartment"—or something to that effect.

Once complained of the closed window in a railway carriage on a hot day, but the corner seat occupant explained that there were "too many smuts" coming in. I offered to take his seat, explaining that I would willingly put up with the smuts.

The effect was wonderful. He preferred to keep his comfortable position, and rather languidly opened the window, sat with a newspaper over his head and turned his jacket collar up—much to the amusement of the other passengers, who were mopping their heated brows with their handkerchiefs.

FOND OF FRESH AIR.

"NOT A PLEASURE RESORT."

I AM extremely gratified to see that your excellent paper has drawn attention to the fact that there are no cheap tickets to London.

Why there are none passes the comprehension of the country dweller. It is most assuredly a long-felt want, for to many people a visit to town suggests theatres, parties, sight-seeing; in short, a round of gaiety.

D.J.

THE PERFECT HOLIDAY.

PERHAPS I may define the perfect holiday as a getting away from all ordinary worries. This will include: Paying one's bills before one goes; getting away from too-familiar faces and people; escaping from ordinary domestic cares.

Not many people are able to afford such a holiday as this!

C. F. Fox.

IN DEFENCE OF THE HOLIDAY ENGAGEMENT.

A REPLY TO THE CYNIC WHO LAUGHS AT ROMANCE.

By W. J. LAMB.

IT is so easy at this holiday season of the year for the cynics to say: "Ah, yes, there will be a number of broken hearts when the holidays are over!"

We all know what they mean. There will be meetings, quick friendships, precipitous falling-in love, and many engagements made under the ideal conditions of a happy holiday spirit. And doubtless, here and there, an engagement will terminate under the exacting and comparatively drab conditions of ordinary life.

But is it right to be always cynical about these sentimental affairs during this happiest time of the year?

Surely a holiday is the one time in the year to fall in love? If there are broken friendships, perhaps broken engagements, do not blame the holiday conditions, or summer madness—or the sirens.

A holiday, it may be near the blue sea and shady coves, or it may be in the sweet peacefulness of the countryside, is the ideal time for beginning a life's companionship. True love, which is the one certain panacea to sweeten all conditions of life, demands a romantic birth.

And the holiday is the ideal time for making the final choice. First, because it is often at this season that our circle of acquaintance is widened, and secondly, this is a period of rest from work, when the heart and mind have time and opportunity to think of the more romantic side of life.

TRUE COMPANIONSHIP.

At this time the instinctive call for companionship becomes insistent. And this need for a companion to share the delights of freedom often asserts itself in a quick friendship which may easily ripen into mutual love.

Despite the pessimism of the cynics, I submit that it is easier for man and maid to judge each other's character under holiday conditions than during the dull routine of daily work. For true nature and temperament will always out when the discipline of work is relaxed.

It is on excursions together, or when playing together, or during tête-à-tête meals together, that a very true estimate of temperament may be gathered.

Of course, especially at a popular holiday resort, there will surely be flirtations which end with the holiday. In this article I am ruling out these spasmodic friendships, as in such cases neither party usually cares much about the other's real nature. And no harm is done, excepting that perchance a golden opportunity for finding a true mate has been lost.

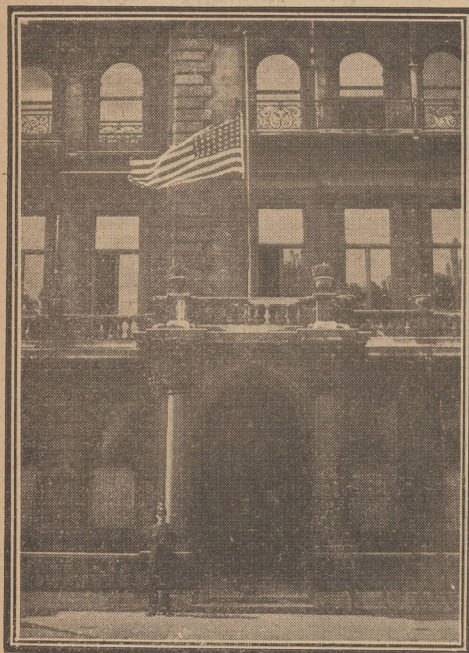
But let us take the case of a man and girl who meet under delightful holiday conditions, and both feel that at last a true companion has been found. Their friendship quickly ripens into a love which transforms their lives.

Afterwards, when the daily work begins, and domestic cares threaten to submerge them into a humdrum existence, there will always be that romance, which will appear in retrospect as the happiest time of their lives, to relieve the dulllest moments.

That is why a holiday romance is so wonderful. It stands apart as a time of careless freedom, when heart and mind found their true mates under the most delightful of all conditions.

They drink health who drink
ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"
first thing every morning

NATIONS MOURN THE DEAD AMERICAN PRESIDENT



The half-masted flag at the United States Embassy.



Dr. Sthamer, the German Ambassador, arriving yesterday.



Colonel Morsheir, Swedish Military Attaché, arriving.



Mr. C. H. Montgomery, Vice-Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps, went to the United States Embassy yesterday to convey the King's condolences on the death of President Harding. Many foreign representatives called also.

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CENOTAPH CONTROVERSY.—The cenotaph at Swansea, which has been the occasion of strong protest from ex-Servicemen owing to names of borough officials appearing on memorial tablet.

£25,000 FOR THE CHILDREN



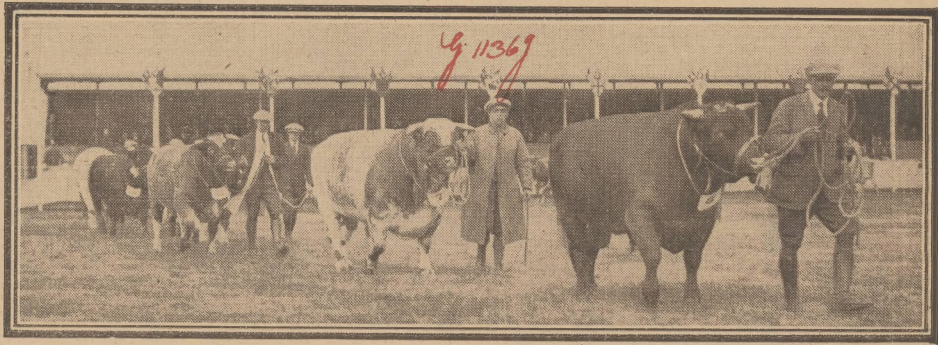
The Daily Mirror announces in this issue its intention to offer the sum of £25,000 free to children. The scheme is simplicity itself, as will be seen from the details. No forecasting is required, nor are any entrance fees demanded. In this thrift-promoting scheme any boy or girl under fifteen may become the free possessor of National Savings Certificates. The children above are inspecting a National Savings card. See page 2.



Lord Stanley, M.P., president of the show, was a judge of the hunter classes.



Lady Stanley presenting a handsome cup to the winner of one of the cattle classes. Her husband is Lord Derby's heir.



The parade of prizewinning bulls included several massive animals. This was one of the show's best features.

ROYAL LANCASHIRE SHOW.—Some splendid exhibits, thoroughly representative of North of England farming, were shown at Liverpool yesterday, and a valuable prize list included cups of both gold and silver.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

\$25,000 for Children.

Millions of children will learn with delight to-day the details of the great *Daily Mirror* £25,000 scheme for free Savings Certificates. Beginning this morning a Children's Savings Certificate will be published daily until further notice in the back page of this journal. All that children under fifteen years of age have to do is to cut them out daily until ninety-six or more are collected and send them to *The Daily Mirror* Children's Savings Fund, 4-7, Lombard-lane.

No Forecasting; No Fees.

For every ninety-six of these certificates we will pay one shilling, and for every 1,488 thus collected a National Savings Certificate will be given. The idea is bound to be popular with children and parents alike, especially this holiday time. Remember that no forecasting is required. There are no entrance fees, and nobody is required to register.

Lord Mayor's Holiday.

Among those who left London yesterday were the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, who have gone to Belvoir Castle. Lord Bradford left to join Lady Bradford at Weston Park, Shifnal, and Lady Leighton will spend a week or two at Loton Park, Shrewsbury. Lord Derby has chosen France for his holiday, while the Lord Mayor has gone to Harrogate. Sir John Knill will be acting Lord Mayor.

Her Daughter's Applause.

In spite of the sneers which the loftier critics of the drama have levelled at "Enter Kiki!" produced the other night at the Playhouse, the audience, which was composed chiefly of ordinary people who like a good play and a good laugh, gave it a very warm and hearty reception and cheered very loudly when Miss Gladys Cooper took the curtain call. But the happiest member of the audience was, I think, a person who was naturally prejudiced in favour of it!



Miss Joan Buckmaster.

Vanquished Valet.

This was Miss Joan Buckmaster, Gladys Cooper's pretty daughter, who occupied a stage box. It certainly must have been a surprise for her to see her beautiful mother indulging in a fierce rough-and-tumble with the hero's valet, and she clapped her hands vigorously when the valet was vanquished. Miss Cooper was too exhausted to say anything more than "Thank you" in reply to the loud calls for a speech.

Perils of Popularity.

Mr. Rudolph Valentino, the film star, must have had a somewhat uncomfortable time on the opening night of "Enter Kiki!" As soon as he arrived at the Playhouse a crowd of flappers surged round him in the foyer, and he seemed to have some difficulty in extricating himself from his youthful admirers.

Girls' Golf Championship.

One of the entrants for the Girls' Golf Championship is Miss Barbara Stromenger. Her father is Accountant-General to the Ministry of Health, and in view of the fact that he holds the purse-strings many regard him as the controlling genius of the future of housing in this country. About this time of the year he may usually be found on a certain golf course in Norfolk, showing his daughter how to win the Girls' Championship.

The New Disease.

Almost every other party of holiday-makers leaving London yesterday carried a set of golf clubs as part of the luggage. The boom in the royal and ancient game has been extraordinary this year. "Foot and mouth disease," as the Americans call it—because victims foot it all day and mouth about it all night—looks like becoming as popular in England as it is in Scotland.

Tennis Holidays.

Tennis rackets, too, were very much in evidence, and emphasised the popularity of the game. Good club players make a point of going to some seaside resort where a tennis tournament is announced and spend a week on the courts. Then they move on to another place, to play in another competition, and with luck come back with a small "pot."

The Prime Minister

I understand the Prime Minister hopes to be able to pass the greater part of the recess at Astley Hall, his country seat near Stourport, but in the present unsettled state of political affairs it is by no means certain that his plans will materialise. Parliament will not, of course, be summoned before Tuesday, November 13, unless a great national emergency necessitate it, but even so there are many matters of moment which must engage the Prime Minister's close attention in the meantime.

The Village Dance.

Friends spending their holidays in rural districts have written to me expressing their astonishment at the zeal with which dancing is practised in the villages. Gramophones usually supply the need of an orchestra, but many rely upon wireless installations in the barn and jazz to the accompaniment of broadcast music as heard through a loud speaker. "It is great fun," says one correspondent, "to watch some of the older inhabitants trying to waltz to fox-trot music and kicking each other impartially with hob-nailed boots."

Sporting Girls.

To-day our virile young womanhood is not content with the humdrum conditions of existence, but it yearns for the wider sphere where physical courage is needed and fortune awaits the adventurous. This new spirit has inspired Elizabeth York Miller, whose new novel, "Tides of Fate," begins serial publication in *The Daily Mirror* on Monday. It is a vivid, eventful story which will plunge the reader forthright into the atmosphere of romance.

Honour Refused.

There has been a rumour in Parisian literary circles, I am told, that M. Millerand, the President, might be a candidate for one of the vacancies in the Academy, but I hear that the President has no ambition yet to become one of the forty immortals. Therefore he will not be proposed.



Miss Noelle Sonning, who is engaged to marry Capt. F. B. Clark, late North Staffs Regiment.



A new position for Charles Coburn, the famous comedian, who celebrates his seventy-first birthday to-day.

Her New Part.

Miss Noelle Sonning, who played the butterfly Iris in the much-discussed "Insect Play," fly over Miss Margaret Bannerman's part in "Send for Dr. O'Grady" at the Criterion Theatre last night. She is a daughter of Canon Streatfield, Vicar of Eastbourne, and niece of Lewis Banner, the artist. This is her first big part in the West End.

Unhappy Civil Servants.

There is a great deal of depression among Civil Servants just now, I am told, in spite of the fact that their very long holidays have commenced. One of the chief ambitions of a Civil Servant is to be promoted, according to his age and seniority. To the intense indignation of some of the older men young clerks have jumped into the jobs they have been waiting for since boyhood and their last hopes of promotion have vanished.

From My Diary.

We drive out error simply by telling the truth.—Dean Stanley.

Sweet Lavender.

Every year we are told that the last of the old London cries is gone for ever. Yesterday morning, just outside the Arts Club, in Dover-street, I heard two women from Mitcham crooning the time-honoured words: "Won't you buy my sweet blooming lavender?" They carried large quantities of the flower, herb, or whatever this botanist calls it, which conjures up happy, long-ago memories, and makes August in London more pleasant.

THE RAMBLER.

Caley's
Holiday Chats

The Kiddies' Delight.

Don't you recall how as kiddies you felt your lips and throat parched by the salt tang of the sea as you rested from your gambols on the sands?

The all-pervading ozone gave you an appetite that demanded to be satisfied in the intervals between regular meals, and made you almost cry out for something sweet and moistening.

That experience is also the experience of your little ones to-day. You can give them untold delight by suddenly producing a bar of Caley's famous Milk or Plain Chocolate, or a packet of Caley's Marching Chocolate, which is a nutritious food and sweetmeat combined.

Caley's Marching Chocolate

does not create thirst and is wonderfully sustaining.

It will not only delight them, but nourish and support them as well. Caley's Milk Chocolate is made from fresh milk, refined sugar, and the finest cocoa-beans, and, like the plain chocolate, is beloved by all youngsters at all times.

"Slip in the pocket of your jacket
That little blue and khaki packet"

AND BE CONTENTED.

A. J. CALEY & SON, LTD, NORWICH and LONDON.



Miss Noelle Sonning, who has taken the place of Margaret Bannerman in "Send for Dr. O'Grady" at the Criterion Theatre.



Miss Margaret Bannerman, who has taken the place of Margaret Bannerman in "Send for Dr. O'Grady" at the Criterion Theatre.

PRESIDENT HARDING.

Going North for the Twelfth—Her Daughter's Applause—£25,000 for Children.

PRESIDENT HARDING's sudden death at San Francisco, after he had been pronounced "free from danger" from his recent illness, has caused profound regret throughout the five continents of the world. Although he did not have the opportunity to show us that he was another Lincoln, he gave ample evidence of possessing the qualities of a great statesman. Throughout his short career as President of the United States he never made a personal enemy of any man and even those who disagreed with his political views loved him for his meticulous honesty.

A Farmer's Boy.

The President was a Scotsman by ancestry, and was the greatest modern example of a boy who rose from nothing to a position high above all his countrymen. After being a farmer's boy in Ohio, he entered journalism by way of the lowest rung of the ladder, and in the prime of his life became one of America's foremost newspaper owners. From the proprietorship of the *Marion Star* he soon obtained interests in most of the most influential newspapers in America.

His Romance.

The romance of his life occurred when he was struggling with his first newspaper. He fell in love with the daughter of the richest citizen in Marion, and, after her father had forbidden marriage, young Harding wedded her in the teeth of parental opposition. From that time onwards Fortune looked more favourably upon him, as his wife showed a surprising ability for business management.

Potential President.

She was chiefly instrumental in persuading him to enter politics at the age of thirty-five, when he was elected for the Senate and later became Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio. From that time his great political career began, and in his unmistakable honesty and single-mindedness of purpose America recognised a potential President.

"Silent Cal."

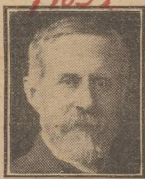
Mr. Calvin Coolidge, his vice-President and successor, is known throughout America as "Silent Cal." "Coolidge never wastes a word" is the saying about him, and most of his interviews are conducted, for his part, in monosyllables. The new Acting President is a direct descendant of America's "aristocracy," and can trace his ancestry almost as far back as the Mayflower.

At the Spas.

There is quite a revival of interest in the old Continental spas this autumn, and a surprising number of people seem to be going off for cures. Mrs. Arthur James is leaving for Marienbad; Lady Evelyn Giffard has already gone there. Aix is having a wonderful season.

To Scotland.

The trek to Scotland for the twelfth has commenced, and many well-known people have left town for the Highlands. The Marquis of Aberdeen, who attained his seventieth birthday yesterday, has left town for House of Cromar at Tarland. His son, the Earl of Haddo, is at Haddo House, Aberdeen.



Marquis of Aberdeen.

No Grousing.

I hear that good sport is promised, despite the fact that the heavy rain in the spring played havoc with young birds. Many "shoots" have been taken by Americans, who like Scotland for its grouse, and because there are no prohibition laws to "grouse" about.

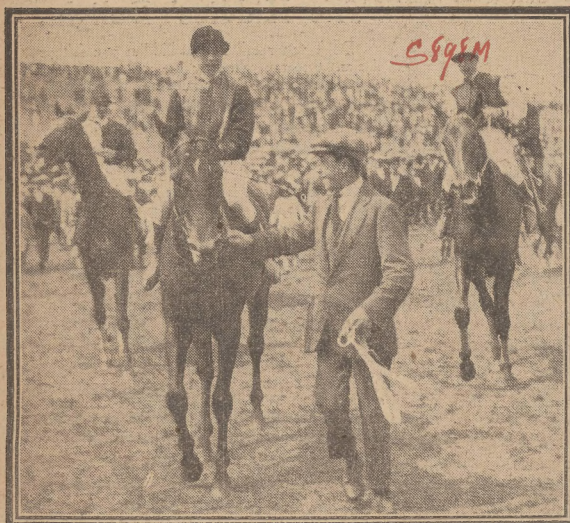
MUMTAZ STILL FLYING



Mumta Mahal winning the Molecomb Stakes on a tight rein yesterday.



Evander winning the Chesterfield Cup from Poisoned Arrow at Goodwood.



Leading in the King's horse, Joss House, after his victory in the Chichester Plate. Well ridden by Wragg, he beat Mr. Falcon's Orderly by three lengths. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

WEDDING

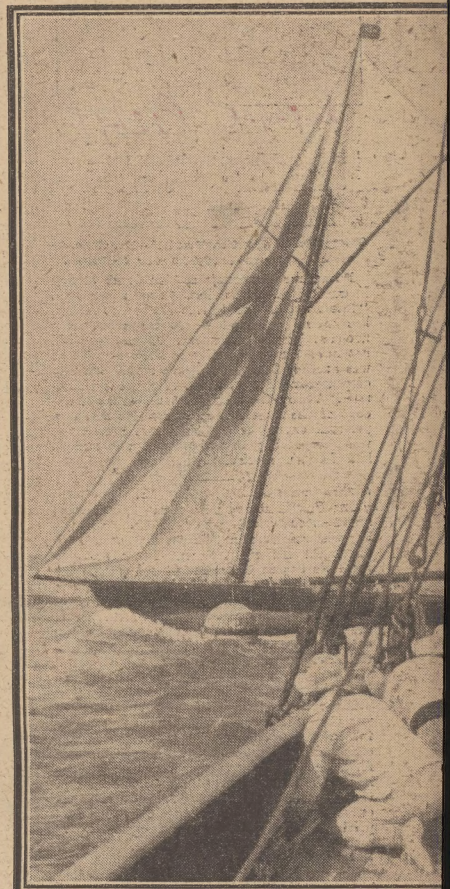


OARSMAN MARRIED.—Mr. P. H. G. H. S. Hartley, son of Sir Percival Hartley, and his bride, Miss Mary Buchanan, daughter of Sir George Buchanan, after their wedding at Loch Lomond.



BAND CONTEST CUP.—The Mayor of Great Yarmouth handing *The Daily Mirror* one-hundred-guinea cup for the forthcoming band contest to the Piers Committee Chairman.

THE KING'S YACHT B



The King's yacht Britannia rounding the buoy, as seen from the shore.



HIS OTHER LOVE.—George Euller, the famous hurdle race jockey, tuning up his racing car at Brooklands for Monday's events. He seems as enthusiastic for racing on motors as he is for speed on horses.

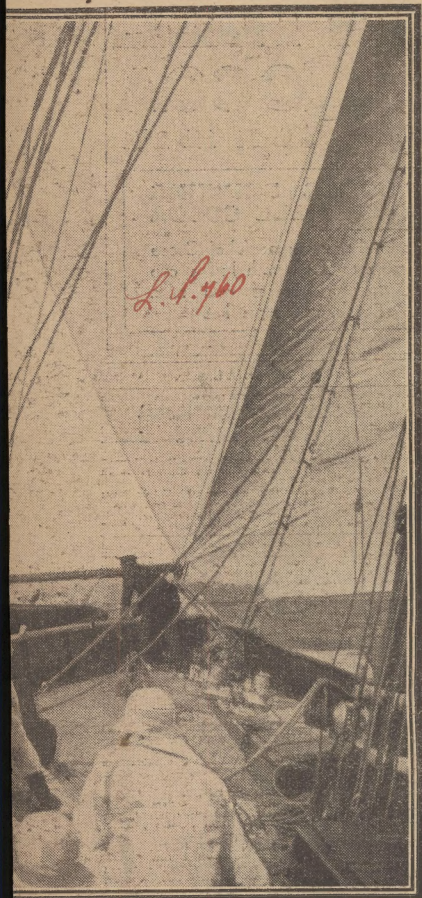


Mr. R. W. Lee (owner), with wheel, on *Terpsichore*, during at Southsea. This was for



Lady Elphinstone, who will be honoured by a visit from the Queen at Carberry during her Majesty's stay in Scotland.

ATEN AT SOUTHSEA



Mr. R. W. Lee's Terpsichore, which won the race.

ROYAL TRIBUTE



Senorita Maria Fuban, Madrid's most popular singer, wearing the beautiful lace head-dress which King Alfonso threw to her from the royal box. She had just sung, amid huge applause, a new song which is now the rage in the Spanish capital.



Monsieur Max Linder, the French film star, with his bride, Mlle Helene Peters, after their wedding at Passy, near Paris. Max Linder is the immaculate artist, whose dishevelled adventures are so amusing.

£25,000 FOR THE CHILDREN



The Daily Mirror announces elsewhere in this issue its intention to offer the sum of £25,000 free to children. The scheme is simplicity itself, as will be seen from the details. No forecasting is required, nor are any entrance fees demanded. In this thrift-promoting scheme any boy or girl under the age of fifteen may become the free possessor of National Savings Certificates. The children above are inspecting a National Savings card. See page 2.



FORWARDED IN ADVANCE.—Somebody's luggage packed up ready for holiday transport. The small traveller seems to approve of his private touring car, which evidently can be of either the open or closed variety at the occupant's chooses. At the moment it is well open.



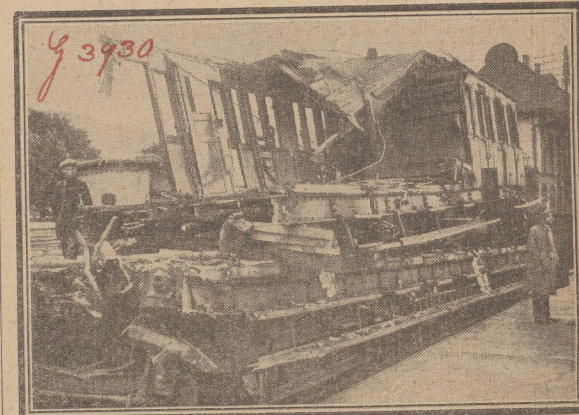
SONG WRITER WEDS.—Mr. F. E. Weatherley, the well-known song writer, and his bride, Mrs. Miriam Bryan, widow of the Welsh tenor, after their wedding at Bath. Mr. Weatherley, who is a barrister, is the author of "Nancy Lee" and "The Roses of Picardy."



in Morse (skipper) at the for the Albert Gold Cup exceeding seventy tons.



OVER—AND A SPLASH.—Much effort and much splash in the obstacle swimming race in children's river sports at Staines. The children on the banks enjoyed it even more than the children in the river.



TERRIBLE GERMAN TRAIN CRASH.—A smashed coach of a Munich express piled on a carriage of a stationary train, into which it ran at Kreinsen. Forty-seven people were killed and forty-five injured.



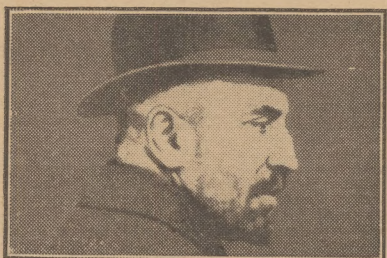
Dr. J. D. McCarthy, whose death at the age of eighty-four has been announced. He had a distinguished career in West Africa.

GET TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

And read the important article

IF GERMANY RECOVERS



HERR HUGO STINNES

By LORD ROTHERMERE

LORD ROTHERMERE says that our Government's policy about German reparations is a very great disservice to France in the midst of a life and death struggle. It is no part of our duty to set the Germans on their feet again. If Germany is to compete against us in the markets of the world without any handicap, she will quickly ruin our industries. The handicap we are entitled to impose is that she must bear her share of the burdens of the war, and that is why we should support French action in the Ruhr.

HE quotes many facts to show that, owing to her natural wealth and the productive capacity of her people Germany is to-day the richest country in Europe. Nothing is more muddle-headed than to suppose that unemployment will diminish and our export trade expand if France withdraws from the Ruhr. If our Government have their way, the immense accumulations of stock in the Ruhr factories and works will flood every market, undersell us in all directions, and bring our export trade almost to a standstill.

WE have developed a new breed of "calamity howlers" who pretend that the French in the Ruhr are injuring our trade, whereas the precise contrary has happened, for our trade returns have improved in the last six months. The real truth is that our dangerous time will come when Germany recovers, and that is why we ought to insist that she shall not escape the penalty of her crimes and be allowed to heap up riches while we remain crushed beneath a burden of debt and over-taxation.

ONLY IN TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

DC7

BOURNVILLE

1 1/2 PER HALF 2 POUND 4 lb-7 1/2 1 lb-2 1/4

HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPHI—Eves, 8.15. ROSALIND, by J. M. Barrie. At THE YOUNG PERSON IN PINK. Mats Tu, Th, 2.30.

ALDWICH—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Thurs, 2.30. TONS OF MONEY. Evens Arnold, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn.

AMBASSADORS—8.45. THE LIFE OF THE FIELD. Meggie Abnassi, Edna Best. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

APOLLO—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. Every Eve, 8.15. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30.

COMEDY—Every Evening, at 9. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30.

CRITICISM—2.30 and 8.30. Mats, Tues and Sat, 2.30.

SENSE FOR DR. O'GRADY. By George Birmingham.

DALYS—2.15, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, and Mon, next, at 2.15.

CLORE—BLUEBEARD'S 8th. 8.20. Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

COLORES GREEN—HIPPODROME—Eves, 8. NEXT WEEK "SALLY". Winter Garden Theatre production.

HAYMARKET—Last Performance. "SUCCESS". By A. A. Milne. Thurs, at 8.30.

HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON. Billy Merren, Lupino Lane, The London Band, etc.

LITTLE—(Regent 2601). THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. Eves, 8. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.45. Red Mat. Prices.

LONDON PAVILION—Eves, 8.15. Tues, 2.30. DOVER STREET TO DIXIE. 8. Lupino O. Myrtil F. Mills.

LYRIC—2.15, 8.15. Wed, Thurs, 2.15. "LILAC TIME." A Play with Music by Schubert. (Gerr. 3687).

LYRIC—H.M. 2.30, 8.15. THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. 1.10.10. PERFORMANCE.

MASKELINE'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus—Re-opening August Bank Holiday, 8.15. Box office open.

NEW—(Reg. 4466) MATHESON LANG in "CARNIVAL". LAST PERFORMANCE. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30.

NEW OXFORD—Museum. 1740. 8.20. Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

"LITTLE NELLIE KELLY". By George M. Cohan.

PALACE—8.20. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. MUSIC BOX REVUE. Extra Matinee August Bank Holiday. Cheap prices.

PLAYHOUSE—Nightly, at 8.30.

PRINCE OF WALES—(Gerr. 7482). 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30.

APOLLO—American style. "80 THIS IS LONDON".

QUEEN'S—(Gerr. 9437). STOP FLIRTING. Eves, 8.30. Mats, Wednesday, Saturday, 2.30.

REGENT—King's. 8.20 and 8.30. ROBERT E. LEE. By John Drinkwater. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30.

ROYALTY—(Gerr. 5865). 8.20. A. M. DEAN'S. Dennis Eadie, Jean Cadell. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S—Nightly, at 8.30. THE OUTSIDER. Leslie Fabee, Isabel Elsom. Mats, Wed, Fri, 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S—Eves, 8.30. R.U.I. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

"The Talk of the Town". Last 2 weeks.

SAVOY—(Gerr. 3365). At 8.15. POLLY. Mats, Mon, Thurs, 2.30.

JAMIESON DODDS. LILLIAN DAVIES.

VAUDEVILLE—Eves, 8.30. 7 and Fri, 2.30. A. Charles's Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lawrence.

WINTER GARDEN—8. Sat, 2.15. THE CABARET REVE. George Grossmith, Dorothy Dickson and Leslie Henson.

WYNDHAM'S—Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCING". Eves, 8.15 (except Mon). Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

ALHAMBRA—(Gerr. 5064). 2.30, 6.10 and 8.45. Grace Fields and Archie Brown in "Mr. Fowler of London".

ALHAMBRA—(Gerr. 7540). 2.30, 7.45. Paul Specht's Orchestra. Alfred L. Loper, a cabaret, etc.

PALLADIUM—(Gerr. 1004). 2.30, 6.45. The Great Carmo Morgan Dancers, Nora Bayes, Percy Hoot, etc.

EMPIRE—(Gerr. 2571). Daily, at 2.45 and 8.30. THE ENEMIES OF WOMEN, by Vicente Masco Ibáñez.

NEW GALLERY, Regent-st.—"Twix Bed". 8.30. Celebrated Farical Comedy; Betty Compson in "Green Temptation".

STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway—1.45 to 10.30. "The Great Flower" and "The Power of Fortune".

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS—9 a.m. till 8 Bank Hol. Adults 1s. Children 6d. Sun, Fellows and Tickets only.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Abchurch-lane, E.C. 4, between the hours of 10 and 6 Saturdays, 10 to 11. General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line. Financial partnerships and Public Notices, 10s. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAGE. ORDERS CROSSED CHECKS AND CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

A—ARTIFICIAL Teeth and Jewellery bought; highest A+ prices paid by London's largest buyer; guaranteed 25 per cent. more than any other firm; cash same day—Gould 321, Vauxhall Bridge-road, Victoria, S.W. 1.

CONDITION: No object; wanted ladies' gent's children's, casted clothing, dental plates; cash same day.

BY HIGH Price paid for old Jewellery, Gold, Silver, and Co. 57, Church-lane, Hove. (From Holborn, London).

H—antiques, teeth; cheques same day—Stanley's Galleries, 57, Church-lane, Hove. (From Oxford-st, London).

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

NORFOLK Broads Holidays—300 Wharries, Yachts, 4 Houseboats, Banqueting, fully furnished, for hire, 180-page List free, post 2d.—Blake's Broads Co., 22, Newgate-street, London.

DOES SHOPPING WORRY YOU? ARE YOU NERVOUS, TIMIDITY, BLUSHING



There is no need to be Bashful and Nervous. You can now be cured in 7 days of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Shyness, Hot, Cold Sensations, Palpitation, Nerve and Heart Troubles, by a very simple private home method. No harmful drugs. No auto-suggestion drill. Write at once for free particulars. Will be sent free privately.

E. M. DEAN, 12, All Saints Road, St. Anne-on-Sea

PERSONAL.

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Mrs. Robt. "WHERE Did Baby Come From, Mamma?" A Beautiful Story, Pure, in Childish Simplicity; 2s. 6d.—Publishers, Seash-chambers, Torquay.

COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual prices on application to the office.

GREY hairs.—Touch up the first ones with Tatcho-Tone; trial half 8d.—Tatcho-Tone, 5, Great Queen-st., W.C.

"To lighten the labour of Eve's hair daughter." "Is one of the lessons Hindu Waters have taught her."

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of One Shilling per word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling and Sixpence Per Word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 29, Boulevard, London, E.C. 4.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

TO Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph Training College Ltd. test 26 years). Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for pros, Dept. D.M. 262, Earl's Court Road, S.W. 5.

MAS Choctaw's Clinic, 10, Avenue, Ayrton wanted: A good remuneration; no on-duty. Best makes only supplied. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet-Lane, Leeds.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

SWEET Lavender, good, fresh, 200 lbs. 1s. 6d., 500 lbs. free.—"M." Egginton Vicarage, Loughton Buzzard.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

AFRICAN Grey Parrots; also Young Talking Parrots and Cages, from 40s.—Illustrated list free.—Laymans, 17, Tottenham Court-road, W.1.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

£2.000 WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue example free.—Hackett's, 7, July-rd, Liverpool.

DRESS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

ABARAST'S beautiful Layette, 50 pieces, 30s.; perfectly arranged; unusual choice; a home-made bargain of loveless; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

BABY'S Magnificent 66-garment Layette, 22s. 6d.; dainty christening robes, Swiss day-school, smock, nightgown, silk and wool vests, terry napkins, mattress coats, four Bunnies, large shawl, slippers, etc., etc. Send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brougham-rd, Southsea.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

CHINA and Earthenware—Cheap lines, plates, cups and saucers, just, etc. crates from £2, price lists free.—Denbigh Pottery Co., Stoke-on-Trent.

SEWING Machines drop head, £4, 10s. deposit, 10s. monthly.—Wilson, 16, Hanover-st., Bradford.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

CYCLISTS—Catalogue, "Pleasure" on a postcard will secure for you absolutely free my Big Bargain Book; greatest possible value, satisfaction guaranteed; "Captain" Cycles from £25 ss., carriage paid, tyres 4s. 9d., tubes 1s., thousands of accessories; list and price list free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 9, Burnley.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

CHARMING Country Cottage, 2 rooms, frechold, det., large garden, land, ex. condition, brick vacant, furnished, £550, under £650; two miles Halstead Rd.—Robinson, Peabmarsh, Suffolk.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ECZEMA, Psoriasis, all Skin Diseases positively cured when everything else fails.—Write to J. G. Wilkinson, M.P.S., Chemist, 72, Dragon-quay, Harrogate, Yorkshire.

IMPORTANT to Ladies.—Toupees, tails, transformations, wigs and all kinds of hair-work at less than half usual prices; Illustrated catalogue post free.—Dept. C, Midland DUFFS' Pulls! Pulls! The latest novelties to meet the convenience of sportswomen, contained in rubber cases of dainty shades, post 2s.—Vanilla's Fanny (Room 31) Gloucester House, 19, Charing Cross-rd., W.C.2. Telephone, Gerrard 7110.

IMPORTANT to MOTHERS

Every Mother who values the Health and Cleanliness of her Child should use HARRISON'S POMADE. One application kills all Nits and Vermin, beautifies and strengthens the Hair. Cures Scurf & Dandruff. Sold by all Chemists, 6d. and 1/- Insist on having

HARRISON'S POMADE

PIP AND SQUEAK

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

No. 95—THAT BOARDING-HOUSE BED! PETS FIND A BOAT MORE COMFORTABLE.



1. Stopping at a seaside boarding-house, the pets, feeling tired, thought they would go to bed.



2. On arriving at their bedroom, however, they found there was only one very rickety-looking bed.



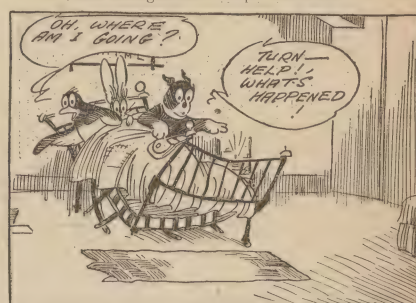
3. "How we're all going to sleep in this bed I don't know!" grumbled Pip. However—



4. —Squeak and Wilfred got in quite safely—there was very little room left for Pip.



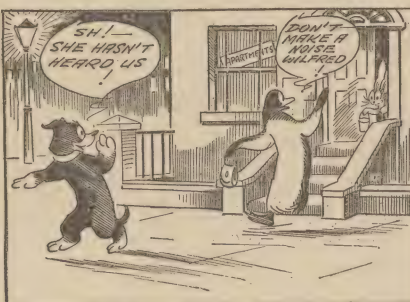
5. He managed it somehow, but found that it was impossible to turn. "We'll all turn together."



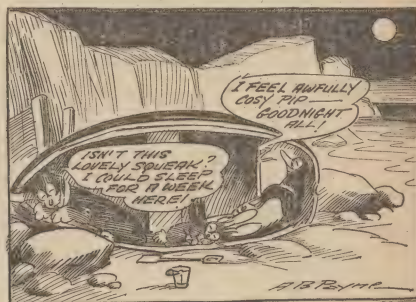
6. All three pets turned, and at the same time there was a sickening crack—the bed had collapsed!



7. "Oh, dear, what shall we do now?" said Squeak. "Let's sleep on the beach," suggested Pip.



8. They all tiptoed out of the house. Wilfred was delighted at this unexpected adventure.

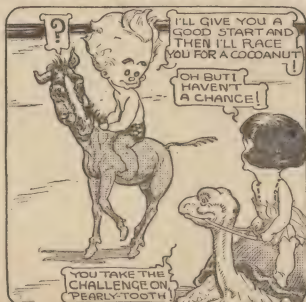


9. And, curling up inside a boat, they passed a perfectly happy and peaceful night.

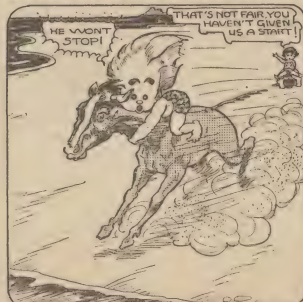
BIG-TOE AND PEARLY-TOOTH, THE PREHISTORIC CHILDREN.



1. While out riding on their pet turtles, the children noticed a little horse.



2. Big-toe mounted it, and said he would race Pearly-tooth for a coconut.



3. Suddenly, however, the horse started off at a gallop—straight for the sea!



4. Big-toe ended up in the waves, while Pearly-tooth easily won the race!

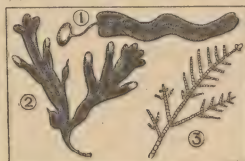
THE TWO LITTLE MICE GO FOR A



A HOLIDAY HOBBY. Collecting Seaweed at the Seaside.

A JOLLY hobby for the seaside is collecting different kinds of seaweed. You will be surprised to find how many different kinds there really are; and, when they are dried and pressed, they look very jolly in an album.

You have all noticed those long, broad, shiny slips of seaweed, one end



of which is generally attached to a claw (see Fig. 1). This is called Sugar-tangle, because, when it dries, a very sweet powder can be obtained from it.

Fig. 2 represents another very familiar kind, called Bladder-wrack. You

SHERINGHAM AND CROMER.
Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will "make their bow" to you at 11.30 this morning on the beach at SHERINGHAM, and at 2.30 p.m., also on the beach, near the Pier, at CROMER.

can always tell it by the little round "balloons," which go pop when squeezed.

Coraline (Fig. 3), is not quite so well known. It is a charming feathery weed, often a deep red colour.

Other sea-weeds are Sea-lettuce, which is fresh, green and "crinkly"; white Feather-weed; many kinds of Wrack; and various species of Coral-line—white, red and brown.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, Aug. 4, 1923.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

I am sure you will all be very thrilled by the wonderful news of our Children's Saving Certificate Scheme, full details of which you will find on another page of to-day's *Daily Mirror*. No newspaper in the world has ever made such a splendid offer to its boy and girl readers. The scheme simply means that each one of you has found, this morning, a most generous "Benevolent Uncle" who, in return for collecting small pieces of paper, is going to help you save money and, in a way, become quite rich. Seems too good to be true, doesn't it?—but it is true.

At first, when I heard the news, I thought that it was a joke. I bashfully entered the Editor's room to find out what it all meant.

"NEST-EGGS" FOR NOTHING!

Now, as you probably know, Editors are very busy people and hate to be disturbed. "I suppose," I faltered, "this Children's Saving Scheme is just a joke, isn't it?" The Editor frowned at me severely. "It is no joke," he said. "It really means then," I went on, "that all my nephews and nieces can actually start saving money to-day, no matter how poor they are?" "It does," said the Editor; "nest-eggs" for nothing. "I say!" I cried. "What a splendid idea—I can hardly believe it is true! It is more like a fairytale than anything—" But I found that, by some mysterious process, I had been waved away and was talking to myself in the passage.

So now, Jack, Charlie, Mabel, Dorothy, Thomas, Marjory, and all of you—start collecting those Certificates at once. My word, what a rush there will be for copies of this paper!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

£2 10s. FOR YOU? Solve This Puzzle and Win A Prize.

BELOW you see seven little pictures. Can you name them all? When you have done so, take the first letters of the seven words, and, if you arrange them correctly, you will find that they spell the name of a seaside town which the pets will be visiting during their tour.

Make a neat list (on a card) of the seven words, and at the bottom write the name of the town which their initial letters spell. Then send your



entry, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick (Town), "Pip and Squeak" case of *The Daily Mirror*, 29, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. 4.

For the correct and neatest solutions I am awarding:—

First Prize	£2 10 0
Second Prize	1 10 0
Third Prize	1 0 0
Forty Prizes of	0 5 0
Forty Prizes of	0 2 6

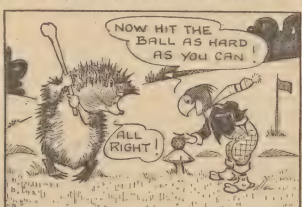
Only children under sixteen may enter for this competition, the closing date of which is August 11.

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

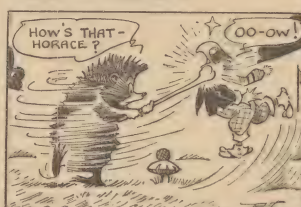
Hubert the Hedgehog learns how to play golf.



1. "I'll teach you how to play golf," said Horace kindly to his little friend.



2. "You have got to hit the ball as hard as you can towards that little red flag."



3. "Now, one, two, three—go! Ow! I didn't tell you to hit me, you silly thing!"

NEW TOWER SCHOOL SERIAL.



By RICHARD BARNES.

CHAPTER I.

A BREATHELESS silence hung over the playing fields at Tower School as Wadsworth, the Wickenhams fast bowler, began his run to the wicket.

Facing him, eager and alert and yet more than a little nervous, was Ralph Royston, the "baby" of the Tower School eleven. Ralph, known to all his friends as Scorchers, had astonished even his greatest admirers by gaining a place in the first eleven, for he was only a fourth form boy and not quite fourteen.

And now, in his very first match, he was faced with as critical a situation as could well be imagined. Seven more runs were still wanted, and Scorchers was the last man in.

No wonder he felt nervous, and no wonder the crowd looked on almost breathlessly! Wadsworth, who had already taken seven wickets, was smiling grimly as he pounded towards the wicket. To him Scorchers was only a junior—surely unable to stand up to his "expresses."

Down came the ball, and Scorchers played at it. But he struck nothing but air, and dreaded to hear the fatal clink of falling stumps behind him.

When he found he was still in he breathed a sigh of relief, but had already taken seven wickets. Two, three, four, five balls—he managed to block them all, and then of the sixth he made a lucky nick which gave him three runs. Four more runs wanted to win, and once

again Scorchers had the bowling! The crowd was far too excited to cheer.

This time it was Gregory, the Wickenhams captain, who was bowling. It looked easy enough, slow and well pitched up, but Scorchers knew how "wily" it really was.

But he determined to take a big chance: he knew his partner was not likely to survive long. So as soon as the ball had left Gregory's hand Scorchers ran down the pitch to meet it.

There was a gasp from the crowd, but it changed next moment to a roar of applause, for, with a mighty swipe, the "baby" of the



"Three cheers for Scorchers!" cried someone in the excited crowd.

team sent the ball racing to the square-leg boundary.

The match was won, and victors and vanquished made a dash for the pavilion.

Scorchers just had time to remove his pads and then the chair he was sitting in was seized by a madly excited crowd of boys.

"Three cheers for Scorchers!" cried someone, and then the hero of the match was carried right round the playing field in triumph.

was surprised to see his chum Mantering hurrying towards him, an anxious look on his face. He had been surprised and just a little hurt that Mantering had not been the first to congratulate him on his triumph, but he quickly forgot this when he saw how worried his friend was looking.

"What's wrong?" he asked quickly.

"It's your young brother," was the reply, and Scorchers turned pale. It was Jack's first term at Tower School, and in the excitement of gaining his place in the cricket eleven Scorchers feared that perhaps he had not kept an eye on his young brother as he should have done.

"What's he been up to?"

"I don't know for certain, but I fancy Noakes has something to do with it. At any rate, I found your brother crying just now, but he wouldn't tell me what the trouble was. But I've noticed him talking to Noakes once or twice and—"

"I'll look after Noakes myself," snapped Scorchers angrily. Noakes was the fourth form bully, and as he had several times run up against Scorchers and always had the worst of things, he was very anxious to "get his own back."

"I think I'd have a chat with your brother first," advised Mantering. "Somehow—of course, I may be wrong—I rather fancy he's a bit scared of Noakes for some reason or other."

Without another word, Scorchers hurried off, determined to see Jack without further delay. As he was crossing the quadrangle he almost ran into Noakes. He stared the fourth form bully straight in the face. Then—

"I'll thank you not to interfere with my young brother," he said.

"Oh!" Noakes laughed out loud. "So that's the tone, is it, Mr. Glover Scorchers? Don't you think you'd better mind your own business? Perhaps after you've seen your precious brother you'll come whining round with another tale."

And with another laugh he strode off, leaving Scorchers staring after him, a strange fear at his heart.

(Another thrilling instalment of this grand new serial will appear next Saturday.)

PERCY AND PETER HAVE A MOST



WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By VALENTINE

EDDINGTON'S TRIUMPH.

THEY were just in time. In his wild frenzy, with all the wrongs of eighteen years let loose, John Parman-Smith's hands were at the unconscious man's throat, but they bore him back and forced him into a chair.

PEGGY.

Have justice this time, Mr. Smith. We'll have a full confession out of him in ten minutes, and then your name will be cleared—cleared! And John's name, too. Hush—he's coming to!

As the man on the sofa stirred a little they all watched him breathlessly. They saw consciousness returning to him—saw it quiver through his frame, then his eyes gradually open.

Then he met the burning eyes of John Parman-Smith, and quick tears leapt up in them as his hand went instinctively to his face. With a mighty effort he sprang up, but the detectives were quicker and the hands that closed on him and bore him backwards were like steel bands.

"Take it quietly, Harry Deemster," suggested Eddington pleasantly. "It's useless fighting. The game's up. You've had a good run."

For some minutes the other gazed at him, bitter hatred in his face; then he laughed harshly.

"So it's you who've done this, is it?" he said at length.

"Every bit of it," was Eddington's cheerful rejoinder. "You haven't a hope. You're identified here in four places, and when you appear at the Bailey I've got the prettiest and comeliest little tussle up in you, my ever was."

"If I had had one inkling of this," said the other, licking his dry lips, "I'd have murdered you with my own hands."

"Yes, I believe you would," assented Eddington. "There isn't much you'd stick at, is there?"

"Ask him!" with a sneering glance at John Parman-Smith. "I fooled him all right. Oh, I'm Harry Deemster; I admit it, though heaven only knows how you found it out."

"You'll hear right enough when the case comes on," replied Eddington. "I'm a persevering little fellow when once I start. But you've been clever, my friend. Not one man in a million could ever have covered up his tracks as you did."

"Clever?" retorted the other. "Of course I'm clever. It's only a man like me who knows how to exploit a simper like that over the shoulder, nodding at John Parman-Smith."

"Think I care a hang for any of you? Not me. I've worked the cleverest, stunt that's ever been known, and they'll talk of me for years to come! Pretty cute, eh, to turn up in London again with all you fools looking for me; to build up a big business—run straight, too—and get made a baronet for my pains!"

There was something so terrible in the man's boastfulness, in his utterly callous indifference to the ruin he had caused, that even Sir Martin, used to criminals as he was, shuddered.

"Parman-Smith over there," went on Deemster after a pause, "was a dupe. He hadn't got the brains to swindle. I saw that at the start. That's why I played up to him and got him to float the British Freedom Trust! And very nicely and sweetly he drew all the chestnuts from the tree for me. And believed in me right up to the end, old thing, didn't you?" he added with an evil chuckle.

"Now, if one of you kind gentlemen," he said, turning to the detectives, "will take my cigarette case to the police, I shall have a cigarette before you remove me. Pocket! What a stir it's going to make in the papers!"

"God forgive you for what you've done, Deemster," said John Parman-Smith in low tones. "Who wants forgiveness? I sneered the other."

"Not I. Think I regret it? Not an hour of it. If you hadn't been such a fool I could have shown you how to clear out, too, but you played the 'honourable' game, and got seven years for what you didn't do! Served you right, too!" he added brutally.

John Smith made to interrupt, but Dr. Chelsfield restrained him.

The prisoner sat puffing at his cigarette, chuckling to himself. Then he tossed it on the carpet with his manacled hands and they noticed for the first time that little beads of perspiration were on his forehead.

"You've staged a pretty little comedy to-night, haven't you?" he said, addressing Eddington. "But it's not going to finish as you expected it would. I've—I've got a surprise curtain for you!"

They gazed at him perplexedly, but Eddington sprang up from his chair.

"By heavens!" he exclaimed. "He's taken poison. It was in that cigarette. Look at him. Quick! A doctor."

I'm dying—in the limelight—and I've done you all—course you! A baronet—name without a stain in the City—and nobody knew—Ha, ha!"

Then he slid forward on to the floor. . . . Later on, as they sat in the other room, Eddington, to their everything, while they listened spellbound. When he had finished Sir Martin Wyndol was the first to break the silence.

"Frank!" he said. "I simply don't know what to say. I never guessed."

"My dear fellow," replied the other, with his boyish smile. "I didn't want you to guess really, because at the outset I wasn't absolutely sure myself, but I have always tried myself to follow where a clue leads me and never reject a thing as improbable simply because it happens to look fantastic. I confess that it hurt me a little in the beginning that you, my oldest friend, should imagine that I'd deliberately taken up with the man you disliked most and flouted him in your face, but then I knew it was all going to come right, so I didn't really mind."

"What gave you the first clue, Mr. Eddington," asked John Smith, "to your theory that Deemster and Sir John Sturry were one and the same man?"

"The same clue," said Eddington, smiling, "that made Sir Martin here positive that you were your father's son, the first time he saw you. You see, on my first visit to Fountain-leau I discovered that George Denton, or Deemster as we know him now, had obviously lied to your father over his alleged secret marriage. In other words, he was playing another game altogether, and I naturally concluded that he had all the time been preparing for the day when he would have to disappear."

"Well, on my return to England it became obvious to me that until I could get Deemster's photograph I had little chance of success. But I was faced with a pretty steep proposition. I discovered that no one outside Deemster's office seemed to know anything about him. He lived in chambers in Half Moon-street and seemingly had no relations."

"I got his photograph eventually, a snapshot taken without his knowledge by one of his clerks, and I had enlargements made of it until I knew every feature by heart. And then one day I met young Sturry . . ."

"And the likeness struck you, Frank?" put in Sir Martin.

"Sufficiently to set me thinking, Martin. I couldn't afford to neglect such a clue. But when I started to dig into Sir John Sturry's his-



ELIZABETH YORK MILLER, the talented authoress of our great new holiday serial, which begins on Monday.

tory and his meteoric rise to fame in financial circles, I found one or two rather curious little circumstances. And so I got busy."

"Even now I can't see how you managed to link up the whole chain," said John Smith.

"Well, it would take rather a long time telling," replied Eddington. "Sir John Sturry admitted at his own table that he had lived in Orleans and that helped. The owner of the Fountain-leau shop recognised his photograph, taken in the days of the British Freedom Trust, as being that of George Denton. I laughed at him and made him indignant thereby, as I intended to. He referred me to the old station-master at Fountain-leau, who also knew him. I found him then to be a traveller—at regular intervals—who came from Orleans. So to Orleans, where they recognised him in a second as John Sturry."

"Clever!" observed Sir Martin, appreciatively.

"Lucky!" smiled Eddington. "So then I sat down seriously to cultivate Master Beggs. At the outset I tell you frankly that I was a little sorry for him, but when I learned the part that he had played with Miss Chelsfield I think my solicitude for him diminished."

"I have kept the best to the last, Mr. Smith," he said. "Maybe, during the time that Sir John Sturry was treating us to his reminiscences some of you noticed that the door was ajar. Outside that door were two shorthand writers and every word that passed in this room was duly taken down. In due course they will be published so that the world at large may know at last who, and who only, was responsible for the frauds of the British Freedom Trust."

The papers rang with it the next morning. Nearly all of them expressed a little sympathy with John Parman-Smith, while one or two ventured to hint that the Home Secretary might stretch a point.

Robbins, an even broader smile on his face than usual, came into the curio shop sharp to time and greeted father and son warmly. Then, when he had the latter alone:

"Well, cap'n," he said, "I 'opes you're goin' to tell me that Australia is blinkin' well off!"

"I don't know, Robbins," was the slow reply. "I've been turning it over all night and I can't make up my mind."

"What about—Miss Chelsfield?" asked Jo abruptly.

"Yes, it's true that my father's name is cleared now, as far as any deliberate intention goes, but all the same—"

He broke off, gazing out of the window, and for some moments there was silence. Then Robbins spoke.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed. "I've forgotten to send off that blinkin' wire 'Seuse me, cap'n! I shan't be long."

Outside the shop he drew a big breath.

"I thought as much," he muttered. "It's just like 'im! Too blinkin' pig-headed even now to suggest that she takes 'is 'is. Robbins, me lad, it's a tax for 'is this mornin' and White'olm Cottage. If Mahomed won't go to the blinkin' mountain, guess the blinkin' mountain's got to come to Mahomed!"

But as he turned the corner of the square he stopped short, for there, coming towards him, not twenty yards away, was Peggy Chelsfield!

LOVERS IN ARCADY.

"WELL, Mr. Robbins!" she was holding out a slim hand to him. "Isn't it— isn't it all splendid?"

"Yes, miss," he said, hesitating, and conscious that the colour was rushing to his face. "It's splendid right enough, and yet—look 'ere, miss," he was desperate now. "I was just comin' up to you about the Cap'n! Don't think I'm taking a liberty, miss, but I know 'ow 'e loves you, and now—well, now, when everything's going to be all right."

His voice trailed away and for some moments there was silence. Then the girl lifted her shining eyes to his.

"You mean, Mr. Robbins," she said, softly, "that he's afraid to come to me because 'e thinks—that perhaps—it's not fair to me?"

"That's it, miss," was the eager response, "that's it! You don't know 'im as I know 'im. I never thinks of himself—it's other people 'e thinks of, and just because 'e loves you so much, miss, I don't believe 'e'll speak, in case—oh! I can't put it into words, miss, but you knows what I mean, and if you can 'elp 'im out . . ."

Peggy laid her little hand on his sleeve.

"Dear man," she said gently, "dear, loyal friend to John, why do you think I've come down here this morning?"

Robbins stared mutely at her.

"D'you think I didn't guess when daddy told me the news last night what might happen? I waited for John to come to me this morning, but he never came, and then it came to me that—perhaps he would—never come."

"He's going to Australia," miss. So 'e says."

"Is he?" There was a little mischievous pout of her lips. "I don't think so."

"You mean—you mean—it was all the little men come out to get the words out—that you've come down 'ere—that you mean to—you're goin' to—"

"Oh, Mr. Robbins!" said Peggy tremulously, "think of all he has done for me. Don't you understand that when a girl really wants a man there is nothing in this world that can stop her having him?"

She bubbled with sudden laughter, as if in astonishment at her frankness. Then, in a trance, Robbins saw her flutter across the street to the curio shop, saw her turn, and, with a little wave of the hand, disappear inside.

A real trim little bit of goods, she is," he said to himself appreciatively.

Half an hour went by while he stood fidgeting at the street corner with his eyes glued to the curio shop. Then suddenly his heart beat faster as he saw the door open and John Smith came out. And with him came Peggy, and her little hand was clasped in his.

As they moved across to the railed enclosure Robbins saw John Smith look down on the girl by his side with an expression in which utter contentment and pride were blended. Peggy lifted her sweet face to his, irradiating joy. They sat down beneath the trees, very close together.

Jo Robbins knew that, for the time being at least, he and the rest of the world were wiped out. He drew a deep breath.

"Blimey!" he muttered. "I'm not dreamin'! It—is it come—true!"

With face wreathed in smiles he tiptoed round the square and was just entering the curio shop when the little red-haired errand boy came bursting out. Robbins caught him by the collar.

"Steady, me lad, steady!" he exclaimed. "What's the special 'urry, anyhow?"

"Please, Mr. Robbins," said the boy breathlessly. "I want to catch the gov'nor. 'E's just gone out. 'E's wanted on the 'phone, see, 'an' I man say 'e must speak to 'im over a big deal 'e's after."

"Me lad," said Jo firmly. "You run back to that blinkin' 'phone and you tell the bloke at the other end, with Jo Robbins' compliments, that our Mr. John Smith is at this moment engaged on the biggest deal 'e's ever 'ad in 'is life or ever will 'ave, and all the other blinkin' deals 'as got to wait. And tell 'im, too, if you like, 'e's a grin spread over his features, 'as 'im 'avin' six to four 'e's pulled this blinkin' deal off!"

THE END.

"Tides of Fate," our new serial which begins on Monday, is a story for the holidays which all will enjoy.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR GALLANT AIRMEN?

Few men, however skilled and daring, are fit for aerial warfare after the age of thirty. The question of their ultimate employment, in positions which will turn to the account of the State their fine qualities and invaluable experience, is of paramount importance to the nation.

SIR SIDNEY LOW

points to the solution of this problem in a closely-reasoned contribution to to-morrow's

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Weekly Dispatch

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ROYAL VICTORY WINDS IN GOODWOOD MEETING

Joss House Makes Amends for Previous Failure.

MUMTAZ AGAIN.

Easy Victory for Evander in Chesterfield Cup.

Delightful weather favoured the concluding stage of the Goodwood meeting yesterday, and visitors had the pleasure of cheering a royal victory when Joss House easily beat Orderly in the Chichester Plate. Mumtaz Mahal was opposed only by Karoo in the Molecomb Stakes, and she won, pulling up, by ten lengths. Other features of the day's sport were:

Racing.—Evander gained his first victory for Mr. Sol Joel by winning the Chesterfield Cup. J. Thwaites rode three winners at Catterick Bridge.

Cricket.—The two clubs at the foot of the championship table—Glamorgan and Essex—each won their second victory of the season.

"A.P." INNOVATION.

Blagueur's Chance in To-day's Rich Selling Race.

By BOUVIERE.

Goodwood week, as usual, will be wound up at Alexandra Park, where the executive introduce a new race—the Metropolitan Sale Plate, a 1,000 sovs. prize, with the condition that the winner shall be sold for 100 sovs.

Naturally, the class of the competitors will be much above the average run of selling plates, and there is likely to be some merry bidding when the winner goes up for auction.

Probably Blagueur, Cortona and Milewater will be chiefly concerned in the betting, and as

ALEXANDRA PARK SELECTIONS.

1.15.— PAST DANCEY.	3.50.— BLAGUEUR.
2.30.— BOLD DANEY.	4.0.— BROWN MAGIC.
2.30.— MONTFRIN.	4.30.— BLARNEY STONE.
3.0.— LACKEY.	4.30.— HOUDALE.
1.30.— HUNTING MORRIS.	3.50.— CLOVER CLUB.
2.0.— JOHNNIE CRAPAUD.	4.0.— BROWN MAGIC.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TODAY.
—BLAGUEUR AND CLOVER CLUB.

the first-named of the trio is to be ridden by Donoghue this time I shall expect him to have most to do with the finish.

Another of Donoghue's mounts during the afternoon will be Blarney Stone, nowadays a standing dish at A.P. because of his known partiality for the course.

Bengal and Charming are well fancied, but if anything beats Blarney Stone I think it is more likely to be Ecila, who ran so well under his big weight at Liverpool.

HOUDALE AGAIN?

Palomides, left in the Municipal Handicap, in preference to the Sale Stakes, is another with a liking for this peculiar track, and if producing his Goodwood form he would go close even with his penpal.

Ula, who Donoghue rides, should also be well suited to the course, but I doubt if either will give the weight to the Lingfield winner, Houdale, who is preferred to Captain Homfray, a steward of the meeting.

Montefringilla and Los Angeles gelding are two smart players who should have the Juvenile Plate between them, and it appears that Bold Danby—who runs in preference to Azimuth—has only to do his best to win the Mile Maiden Plate.

Perhaps so will endeavour to supplement her Liverpool success in the Swaledale Plate at Catterick, but she may find one too good for her in the unbeaten Clover Club.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

H. Leach rides Rose des Vents in the Hornby Handicap at Catterick to-day.

Abnazar, Florid, Garrison and Jeddart have arrived at Epsom to be trained by Wootton.

Mr. H. A. Brown's Envoy has been entered for the Ostend Grand Hurdle Race, to be decided on Monday, August 13.

Blagueur, engaged in the Metropolitan Sale Plate this afternoon, won the September Handicap over the same distance at Alexandra Park last year.

Donoghue rides Lackey, Blagueur and Blarney Stone at Alexandra Park this afternoon. He is to be seen in the saddle at Sandown Park on Monday.

At Goodwood yesterday the King sent for Ingham, who rode Weatherwise in the Royal Hunt Cup, and presented him with an inscribed gold-mounted whip in a red morocco case as a memento of his success.



Makepeace, the Lancashire cricketer, third player to reach 2,000 runs this season.



H. Wallace, who won on the King's colt off House at Goodwood yesterday.

JOSS HOUSE ATONES.

Mumtaz Mahal Wins Another "Race" by Ten Lengths.

Mumtaz Mahal wound up Glorious Goodwood by going through the formality of winning the Molecomb Stakes, and such is the public interest in this wonderful filly that few thought of missing the "race" for the benefit of getting comfortably away.

Well beaten by Sansovino and Cloone early in the week, Karoo was Mumtaz's solitary rival, and it was a kindly thought on the part of Sir Abe Bailey to have the colt saddled. "The public have come to see the wonderful grey," he remarked, "and so they shall." And, of course, without Karoo in the field it would only have been necessary for the filly to pass the judge's box.

Of course, it was a mere procession from start to finishing, and when the post was reached Mumtaz was ten lengths in front with her jockey pulling her up. The betting—or rather the demand of the bookmakers—was 40 to 1 on the Aga Khan's filly.

Joss House wiped out his failure earlier in the day by winning the Chichester Plate for the King, but instead of being a hot favourite, as on Wednesday, he upset an odds on chance in Orderly.

In a small field the King's colt got off much better than he had done on the previous occasion, and passing the winning favourite after half the journey had been covered he won easily by three lengths.

EVANDER—AT LAST.

After a lapse of nearly two years Evander at length renewed acquaintance with the judge in the Chesterfield Cup, which he won in the style of a champion from a field that would not disgrace a Cambridgehire.

Sun Chamer did slightly better than the other recent winner, Laun, but the handicapper has got the measure of the pair for the time being, and when Rock Fire dropped out in the seventh furled Evander was left with a lead he kept to the end.

Poisoned Arrow ran on gamely to finish second in front of Cloone, and Franklin, although eventually unplaced, gave a very bright display under his big weight.

Manton scored a double with Concetta and Bold and Bad, albeit the latter, with odds laid on his chance, was hard put to it to dispose of the attentions of Tudor King in the Gordon Stakes.

Twilights had an enjoyable afternoon at Catterick Bridge. He was unplaced on Gay Coster in the opening event, but his other three mounts were all successful. On Fivotal he rode a dead heat against Crisp on Duncathra, and after looking on during the next two races scored on Darnholm and Impetuous.

BOUVIERE.

CHANGE OF FIXTURES.

West Indies in Opening Match of Scarborough Festival.

It is officially stated that in place of the opening match of the Scarborough cricket festival, Gentlemen v. Players, on September 3, 4 and 5, a visit of the West Indies tourists has been arranged. They will probably be opposed by an England eleven, but the closing match, which hitherto has always been the first on the programme, is Yorkshire v. M.C.C. This commences on Monday, September 10.

DUCAT'S BENEFIT.

Guarantee of £750 by the Surrey Club for the Cricketer-Footballer.

The Surrey Club Committee announce that Ducat will receive the whole of the gate money, less entertainment tax, insurance premiums and expenses of the out and home (Middlesex) matches.

He has been guaranteed by the club £750 on account of the above, and will consequently receive this sum or the gate money, whichever is the greater.



Baker, Slyth, Turnbull and Roe, of the Arsenal Football Club, begin their training for next season with some hard work at Highbury.

FOREST'S CAPTURE.

Duncan Walker to Lead Nottingham Team's Attack.

Nottingham Forest did not enjoy a particularly happy experience in the First Division last season—their first following promotion. For several weeks the spectre of relegation haunted them like a shadow, although they were always able to furnish their opponents with a hard game.

Their trouble was the want of a really good centre forward. How many clubs there were in a similar predicament! During the close season Mr. E. J. Marsden set himself the task of remedying the weakness, and was fortunate enough to secure Duncan Walker, of St. Mirren.

Another decided capture made by the Forest is R. Wallace, of Linfield. He was in the top flight of Irish wheel halves last season and is certain to make his mark in English football, if only by the knack he has of lobbing in awkward shots at the precise moment a goalkeeper expects him to pass the ball to a colleague.

OTHER NEWCOMERS.

Tellow (Stalybridge), C. W. Stocks (South Norampton), and S. Spray (Hedge, Derbyshire) are a goodly addition to the new team, and in view of the atmosphere of confidence that pervades the club, it is not surprising that the new players should find it easy to get into the team.

In Southern Third Division circles considerable interest is being taken in the debut of Bournemouth, who are to play at Swindon, and if enthusiasm counts for much they should run the Railwaymen close. But enthusiasm alone is not enough, and a study of the names of the men engaged suggests that some stiffening of the defence will be found necessary as the season advances. On the other hand, Heron having been retained from last season, there is no change in the back division, but new recruits in the forward line are—W. Whitmore (Spurs) and W. Leitch (Coventry). Forward, Miller has been obtained from Preston and Chesterfield, Lister from Gretna, Morton, Parkie, and Linnelly, Simpson from Manchester City, and Robinson from Coventry. These, with Meyer, Davey, Armstrong, Borden, H. H. Russell and C. A. Richmond, A. Budden from Manchester City, and Robinson from Coventry. These, with Meyer, Davey, Armstrong, Borden, H. H. Russell and C. A. Richmond, A. Budden from Manchester City, and Robinson from Coventry.

D. P. S.

TO-DAY ON THE TRACK.

Building Trades Athletic Gathering Attracting Big Entries at Stamford Bridge.

Although to-day's athletic programme forms but an introduction to the plethora of events on Monday, the Allied Building Trades sports at Stamford Bridge are well worth a visit.

I. H. Phillips, the A.A.A. champion, is entered in the quarter-mile hurdles race, other competitors being C. H. Russell and C. A. Richmond. A women's open 220 yards is also to be decided, and seven teams—Polytechnic Harriers, Surrey Athletic Club, Highgate Harriers, Herne Hill Harriers, Mitcham Harriers, Hattedon Park Harriers and South London Harriers—are to compete in the relay.

One of the most interesting meetings in the provinces—not the most important of the day—is the Jubilee sports gathering of the Rangers Football Club at Ibrox Park, Glasgow. Many runners prominent in the A.A.A. championships have promised to attend, and several races at unusual distances have been arranged for the purpose of attracting interest. Three invitation handicaps, at 120 yards, 300 yards and one and a half miles, have been proposed, and it is hoped that E. H. Liddell, the Scottish and British champion and record-holder, will compete. He will probably be pitted against T. Matthews and W. P. Nichol, his runners-up in the championships.

C. E. Blewitt and L. Dusquesne, the actors in the Anglo-French drama in the four miles championship of Stamford Bridge, are among the backmarkers in the longer race.

RITCHIE'S DEFEAT.

Indian Lawn Tennis Player's Good Form at Hurlingham.

The surprise of the day at the Hurlingham lawn tennis tournament yesterday was the defeat of the famous veteran by the Indian player, K. Kramet, who won 6-4, 6-7, 9-7. In the semi-final, however, Kramet was beaten 3-6, 6-4, 6-3 by R. Dash, the first seed of the women's singles Mrs. Edington beat the Hon. Mrs. Colston by two straight sets. She thus qualified to meet Mrs. Hollick in the final to-day, the last named having beaten Mrs. Craddock 6-4, 4-6, 7-5.

Cricket To-day.—The Oval, Surrey v. Nottingham, Sussex v. Middlesex; Catterick, Kent v. Hampshire (Hampshire's defeat); Derby, Derbyshire v. Warwickshire; Bristol, Gloucestershire v. Lancashire; Worcester, Worcester v. Essex (Worcester's benefit); Bristol, Gloucestershire v. Somerset; Leicester, Leicester v. Northants; Cardiff, Glamorgan v. West Indies.

WEAK CLUBS' JOYDAY.

Glamorgan and Essex Each Secure Second Win.

MAKEPEACE—2,000.

It was a curious coincidence that Essex and Glamorgan—the "wooden spoonists" of the cricket championship table—should each secure their second victory of the season yesterday. In each case the victory was one of sheer merit.

There was a fine finish to the Hampshire and Essex match at Bournemouth, the visitors succeeding in a task which, on form, did not seem easy of accomplishment—that of getting 255 to win.

The prospects were not bright on the resumption, for H. Morris added only 20 to his overnight 23 when he left. Freeman put on but 13, and O'Connor left without scoring. It was a splendid display by Russell, who was fourth in that revived the hopes of an Essex win. Perrin's departure at 115 in trying a very risky run served to emphasise the uncertainty of the situation, but Russell continued batting steadily.

Mead and Brown displaced Kennedy and Newman in the attack without arresting the steady scoring, when Ashton joined Russell, and Hampshire were well beaten by a margin of four wickets. Captain Douglas was not out, and Russell was a short of his century when he was caught off Aird.

MAKEPEACE'S DOUBLE CENTURY.

Makepeace, the third batsman to score 2,000 runs this season, made a double century at Liverpool against Northamptonshire, and in the first innings then declared closed with the score 340, and only one wicket down. In forty minutes Makepeace and E. T. Smedley added 100.

Northants wanted 173 to save the innings defeat and at 19 they lost Wright, Woolley and Bagnall scored well before lunch, and subsequently Haywood gave a good batting display in partnership with Woolley. One of Haywood's hits went for 6 and the score made steady progress. Walden provided Richard Tyldesley with his 100th run, and the season during the afternoon.

Lancashire were left to get 69 to win, and the goal was reached with nine batsmen remaining.

By greatly superior cricket Glamorgan scored their second victory of the season yesterday at Swansea. They took Gloucestershire the task of getting 356 runs for victory, which, against good bowling by Davies, Ryan, Finch and Arnold, proved impossible. Smith made a determined effort to pull the game round, but was badly supported.

The Gloucestershire innings yielded only 125 runs. Davies and Ryan each scored half a century, and three wickets for 39 runs. Glamorgan thus won by 232 runs.

Yorkshire won by an innings, for the tenth time this season. Worcester's outlook was hopeless against the deadly bowling of the champions, and following 105 five wickets for 58, making ten in the match for 69.

The West Indies won their game at the Oval by ten wickets, despite the Surrey recovery. D. R. Jardine carried over uncompleted innings from 67 to 104 in flawless style.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

HAMPSHIRE v. ESSEX—At Bournemouth.
Hampshire—First Innings: 273. Second Innings: 273. Essex—First Innings: 111. Second Innings: 266 for 6; H. M. Morris 49, Freeman 24, Russell 97, C. T. Ashton 23, O'Connor 13, and O'Connor 13. Hampshire won by four wickets.

SOMERSET v. SUSSEX—At Taunton.
Sussex—First Innings: 270. Somerset—First Innings: 270. Somerset won by 10 runs.

LANCASHIRE v. LIVERPOOL.
Lancashire—First Innings: 167. Second Innings: 240. Liverpool—First Innings: 240. Second Innings: 240. Lancashire won by 73 runs.

GLAMORGAN v. GLOUCESTERSHIRE—At Swansea.
Glamorgan—First Innings: 186. Second Innings: 266. Gloucestershire—First Innings: 125. Second Innings: 125. Glamorgan won by 232 runs.

YORKSHIRE v. WORCESTER—At Hargreave.
Yorkshire—First Innings: 42. Second Innings: 163. Worcester—First Innings: 163. Second Innings: 163. Yorkshire won by 121 runs.

SURREY v. WEST INDIES—At the Oval.
Surrey—First Innings: 87. Second Innings: 358. West Indies—First Innings: 305. Second Innings: 121 for 0. Challenge not made. H. Tardion not 58.

West Indies v. Surrey—At the Oval.
West Indies—First Innings: 305. Second Innings: 121 for 0. Challenge not made. H. Tardion not 58.

Other Sport in Brief.
To-morrow's baseball match at Stamford Bridge will be between the All England team and the U.S. team. The match will be played at 2.30 p.m. and will be a part of the British lawn tennis tournament, New Jersey, U.S.A., Secretary—Hester.

South End Yachting.—A boat race, in which the Alexandra, Ners and Westfield Yacht Clubs will compete, is one of the racing events of the day.

Warwickshire's Champion.—In the final of the Warwickshire lawn tennis singles championship at Leamington yesterday C. Clark beat H. C. Clark 4-6, 6-4, 6-1.

Tonight at the Ring.—Pamela Burns, the Australian middle-weight, and Willie Farrell, of Southwark, meet over fifteen rounds at 11st. 2lb. in the principal contest at the Ring this evening.

North London Parks Lawn Tennis League matches to-day are:—Central Division: Harkney Down v. Manor, Millers v. Lord Park, Glendon Park v. Beckton Park, North-Eastern Division: Emsbury Park v. Harkney Down, West Ham Recreation Ground v. Millfields, Victoria Park v. Highbury Fields.

U.S. Invitation to Morris.—The Duluth Boat Club, Minn., has telegraphed to the Philadelphia Club, Pa., the premier sailing race of America, to be held at Duluth on September 7.—Hester.

£25,000 GIFT SCHEME

CONDITIONS.

How to Send in Your Bundles

of Savings Certificates.

(Continued from Page 2.)

others.

Father, mother, the elder brother and elder sister, the aunt, the uncle, grandfather or grandmother and the cousins—all these will be interested in the scheme and able to help the children to help themselves.

In addition to a cash payment of 10s. an Award of Merit will be given to every child who collects and sends in 960 Children's Savings Certificates.

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the home. On the beach and on the promenade there should be a rich harvest available, as *The Daily Mirror* is the great holiday paper as well as the great home paper.

The first Savings Certificate is in page 16—right hand corner.

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six, unless you intend to wait until you

of these certificates fasten them together in a compact package, at the top of which you should attach a slip of paper, of about the same size, giving your full name, address and age, together

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with an envelope addressed plainly with your name and address, and you should send this package and envelope by post, duly stamped and secured in conformity with the postal regulations, addressed to:—
The Daily Mirror

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4-7, Lombard-lane,
London, E.C. 4.

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3. The Editor of *The Daily Mirror* reserves the right to close the fund at any time on giving seven days' notice, which will be published in

The Daily Mirror.
4. Children of employees of *The Daily Mirror* are ineligible for any benefits.
5. All matters and questions in connection

with the scheme will be decided by the Editor of *The Daily Mirror*, who will have the right to refuse acceptance of any certificates and to de-

cine to distribute the benefits accorded them upon any ground which he might

6. No correspondence will be entered into con-

7. Entrants will be disqualified if these conditions are not strictly complied with, or if their certificates should be mutilated, lost or mislaid.

or not accompanied by a slip of paper bearing the entrant's name, address and age, or be received after the closing date.

8. Unstamped or insufficiently stamped pack-

ages will not be accepted.
[COPYRIGHT.]

"FED UP" WITH HER HUSBAND.
 "'Fed up' is an expression which is getting

"Fed up" is an expression which is getting too common, and I do not like it at all," said Mr. Wilberforce, the Old-street magistrate, yesterday, when a woman told him she was "fed

up" with coming to the court time after time in respect of her husband's maintenance arrears and getting nothing.

NO DOCTORS NEEDED.

To-day Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whittaker, of Hounslow, will celebrate their golden wedding. They claim that, apart from the times when

their two sons and two daughters were born, no medical attention to their household has been necessary since their wedding. Mr. Whittaker

is seventy-one years of age and his wife is seventy.

£25,000
for
CHILDREN
FREE
See Page 2.

THE DAILY MIRROR, Saturday, August 4, 1923.

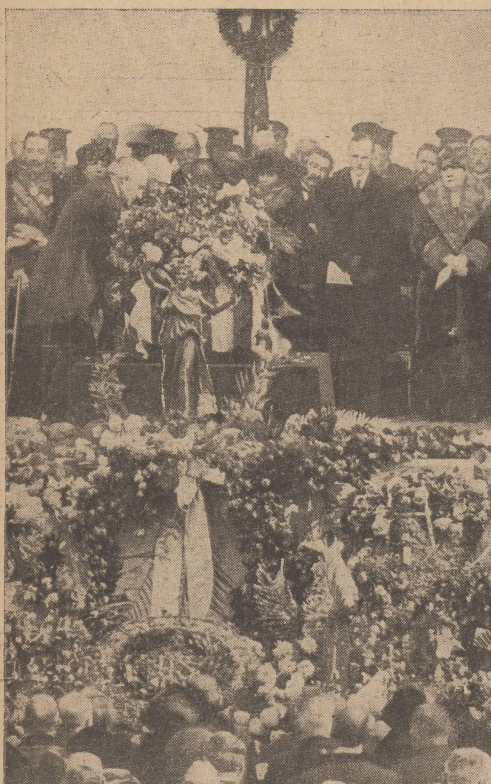
New Holiday Serial, "Tides of Fate," Starts on Monday.

The Daily Mirror

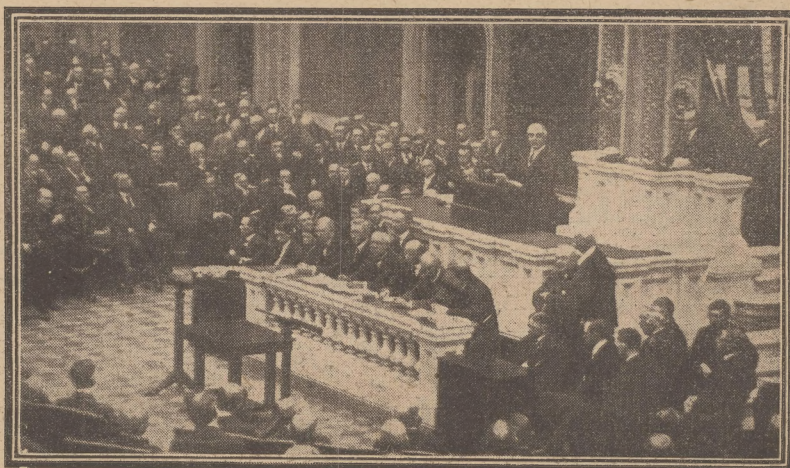
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CHARACTERISTIC PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE LATE PRESIDENT IN HIS VARIED ACTIVITIES



Placing the Congressional Medal of Honour on the coffin of America's Unknown Soldier during the impressive burial ceremonies at Washington. He was the outstanding figure of a brilliant assemblage.



Making an important political pronouncement to members of Congress.



The late President at the age of thirty-one years, when he first became a State senator in Ohio.



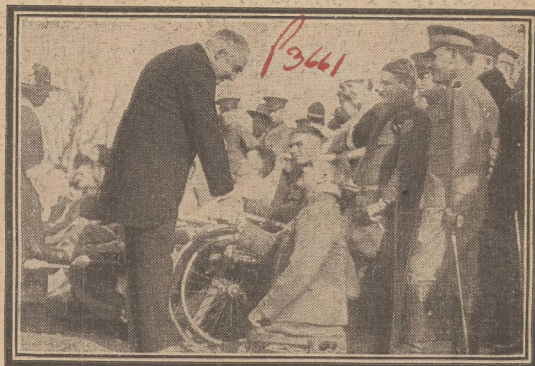
Appropriately costumed for a ride through the still untamed wild.



Golfing on the public links in Potomac Park. He succumbed to the lure of the little ball.



With Mrs. Harding in the garden of their Washington home. Flowers were a delight to him.



With some of the victims of the great war at a Washington hospital.